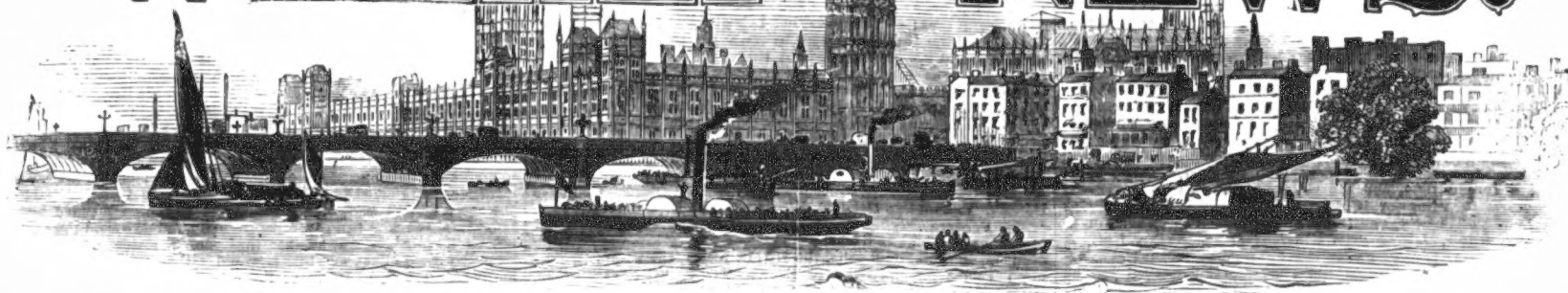


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PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.



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ONE PENNY.

MR. GLADSTONE.

BOTH as statesman and orator, Mr. Gladstone is gaining fresh laurels. The *Economist* thus testifies to his diligence and ability in the former capacity:—

"Mr. Gladstone, at Liverpool, said that he had been puzzled to account for the facility with which the Government business had been transacted this year in the House of Commons, and he alluded to various causes which had helped it on. But he was too modest to allude to the principal cause. There is no doubt that he has himself excited in the new members on the opposite side as well as on his own side a singular respect. The quality which has been most efficacious is not at a distance and out of the housemost apparent. Brilliance is only a secondary assistance in a transacting assembly like the House of Commons. The quality which most moves respect is real work for real objects, and Mr. Gladstone probably works harder than any man in England. Probably he errs by too much labour. But there is only one opinion in the House of Commons as to the way in which public business is transacted, and that is, that no leader of the house ever took so much trouble, not only on party matters—but on all matters—not only on things by which he might gain, but equally on things by which he could never hope to gain."

The following outburst of eloquence when discussing, at Liverpool, the Government Reform Bill, is worthy of a Fox or a Sheridan:—

"I am sorry that at the moment I am now speaking, immediate danger to the measure that the Government have introduced should proceed from a name honoured in the lists of the aristocracy. A notice of motion has been given by Lord Grosvenor for the purpose of defeating the Bill—and as the announcement has been publicly made without contradiction, we are, I suppose, truly told—that that notice is to be seconded by Lord Stanley. I know no two individuals more entitled to respect and honour in the position they occupy, but I am bound to say that I think a more deplorable arrangement was never made (great cheering) a more gross blunder never was committed than when in the councils of political party, with that kind of cleverness which so often outwits itself, it was determined that the two representatives of two of our noblest and most ancient houses should come forward combinedly for the purpose of defeating an act of grace, an act of justice to the great community of the country. (Loud cheers.) However, gentlemen, much lamenting that unhappy instance, I am persuaded that that is not to be taken as an indication that there will be a fundamental change in that wise moderation which has hitherto for the most part distinguished the conduct of

the most favourite members of society, those on whom the bounties of Providence have been poured in the largest abundance. I do not think that that movement, formidable though it may be, is likely to succeed. (Cheers.) We have framed a measure, I think, in the strictest spirit of moderation. We do not desire—we should be the

most to support it with decision. (Continued cheering.) It is not in our power to secure the passing of the measure—that rests more with you and more with those whom you represent, and of whom you are a sample, than it does with us; still we have a great responsibility, and are conscious of it, and we do not intend to flinch from it. (Here the whole audience rose in a body and cheered for several minutes.) We stake ourselves, we stake our existence as a Government—whether it be worth much or little it is not for us to say, but, such as it is, we stake it, and we also stake our political character, on the adoption of the Bill in its main provisions. (Renewed cheering.) You have a right to expect from us that we should tell you what we mean, and that the trumpet which it is our business to blow should give forth no uncertain sound. Its sound has not been, and I trust will not be, uncertain. We have passed the Rubicon, we have broken the bridge and burned the boats behind us. (Cheers.) We have advisedly cut off the means of retreat, and having done this, we hope that, as far as time has yet permitted, we have done our duty to the Crown and the nation. The result, gentlemen, is in other hands than ours."



THE RIGHT HON. W. E. GLADSTONE, CHANCELLOR OF THE EXCHEQUER.

MEMOIR OF MR. GLADSTONE.

We take from the first volume of ROW FELL'S a summary of the memoir of this eminent statesman:—

"The Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone is the fourth son of the late Sir John Gladstone, Baronet, a celebrated merchant of Leith and Liverpool. His mother was a Miss Robertson, a member of an old and highly respectable Rosshire family. The subject of our memoir was born in 1809. At an early age he went to Eton, and afterwards to Christ Church, Oxford. Here he greatly distinguished himself, and took the very highest honours of the university. In 1831 he graduated B.A. Shortly afterwards he entered parliament, and speedily attracted the attention of the late Sir Robert Peel as one of the most promising young men of the day. In 1834 he became one of the Lords of the Treasury; and towards the end of 1835 he was appointed Under-Secretary of State for the Colonies. In 1841 he was made Master of the Mint, then Vice-President of the Board of Trade, then President of the Board of Trade, and then, in 1852, he became Chancellor of the Exchequer for the first time. Ever since his first entrance into parliament, Mr. Gladstone was, and continued to be, the faithful follower, and almost boundless admirer, of the late Sir Robert Peel. When that distinguished statesman died, Mr. Gladstone joined the Liberal party, and became, under the Premiership of the late Lord Aberdeen, Chancellor of the Exchequer, an office which he still holds with the utmost vigour and ability."

Notes of the Week.

On Saturday morning Hannah Baynleg, aged twenty-five, who resided in Barnaby-road, Islington, was sitting by the side of the kitchen fire asleep, when her crinoline took fire. Before the flames could be extinguished she was so severely burnt that she lies at the hospital without the slightest hopes of her recovery being entertained.

On Sunday evening the Sunday evening services in the nave of Westminster Abbey were resumed, those held since the opening of the year under the dome of St. Paul's Cathedral having been brought to a close on Easter Sunday. The abbey was very full, but the excellent arrangements made by the dean and chapter prevented any unseemly pushing and crowding, such as has been productive of much inconvenience elsewhere.

On Sunday afternoon a frightful accident occurred on the Rottingdean Cliffs, near Brighton, to a gentleman named William Willett. During the afternoon the unfortunate gentleman left his residence, accompanied by his son Charles, a surgeon, both being on horseback. They had proceeded some distance along the greensward surrounding those lofty and well-known cliffs, and were returning towards Brighton, when the horse which Mr. William Willett was riding shied at something unobservable to its rider. This was repeated a second time, and the rider endeavoured to check the animal, but in vain, for the horse shied again, and swerving towards the edge of the cliff was precipitated with its rider on to the beach below, falling from a height of about sixty feet. A Coastguardman, stationed near the toll-gate where the sad catastrophe took place, witnessed the accident, and startled by the dreadful fall immediately ran down to the beach. Both horse and rider were found dead. The deceased was the proprietor of the Rock Brewery.

At the Town-hall, Mansfield, on Saturday, four men named Alexander Betts, Thomas Betts, William Lowe, and John Freeman were placed before the magistrates for examination on a charge of attempting to murder Police-constable Simons at Hacknall-under-Hathwaite, Notts. Simons, who had been conveyed from home to Mansfield in a cab, appeared in court in a very feeble condition. His head was plastered, and his features sadly disfigured by the violence to which he had been subjected. From the evidence it appeared that on the night in question Simons was called into the Shoulder of Mutton public-house at Hacknall in order to quell a disturbance, when he was violently assaulted by some men. Eventually he succeeded in clearing the house, and on going into the street was immediately attacked by four men and beaten until he was streaming with blood and his eyes completely blocked up. One of the men was more violent than his companions, and said to them, "There will never be a better chance." After a fearful struggle Simons managed to break from them, and ran to the White Swan for protection. The men followed and resumed their violence. He was thrown to the ground and beaten with stakes (drawn out of the hedge) until he became insensible. Upon recovering he saw the men not far from him, and endeavoured to crawl out of their way. He was, however, seen by one of the men, who called out, "He's not done for yet, lad; let's go and finish him." The murderous assault was then begun afresh, and he was again subjected to the most violent treatment. His cries at length brought assistance, and the ruffians decamped. For some days Simons lay in a precarious state, and a magistrate went to take his deposition, it being feared that he would die. The prisoners were committed for trial at the next Notts assizes.

On Monday morning two fatal accidents happened through burning. The first was that of Mary Ann Keyser, who resided in Durham-street, Chelsea. It appears that the deceased got out of bed during the absence of her mother, who had gone with her husband's breakfast, and the latter, on her return, found her enveloped in flames, and nearly burnt to a cinder. She was conveyed to St. George's Hospital, but expired on admission. William Painter, who resided in Palace-road, Kensington, also met his death under similar circumstances.

It is now, we believe, definitely settled, although not yet publicly announced, that his royal highness the Prince of Wales will place the foundation stone of the new building to be erected at Blackfriars for the British and Foreign Bible Society.—*South London Chronicle*.

GOLD AT FORT GARRY.

We find in a New York paper the following despatch from St. Paul:—

"St. Paul, March 19.—Governor McTavish has just passed through St. Paul, en route to England. He reports the discovery of large nuggets of gold near Fort Garry, in British North America, on the lands of the Hudson Bay Company. It has been kept a secret for some time, but the discovery has finally leaked out, and there is much excitement in consequence."

Another report is that these deposits were found within six miles of Fort Garry. It has long been known that gold was to be found in the North-west territory, but in localities distant from the settled portion of the country. If it should prove true that there are deposits of gold near Fort Garry, the inducements for the opening up and settlement of the North-west will be greatly increased. Gold mines at that point would at once draw a large population thither. The best mines of British Columbia are far more difficult of access, yet they have drawn thousands of people from this side of the continent. The cost of living and transport would be vastly less at Fort Garry than at the mines of Cariboo. The gold deposits on the Pacific coast are situated in the wilderness, far from town or city. At Fort Garry, on the contrary, there is already a large and flourishing community, the prosperity of which would be wonderfully increased by the discovery of this new source of wealth. On every account, the discovery of gold near Fort Garry must be a matter of great importance, not only to the people of the North-west, but of all British North America. The gold discoveries at Lake Vermilion in Minnesota, which have led to the organisation of several mining companies and expeditions, is also in some sense corroborative of the statement that gold had been found near Fort Garry. Inasmuch as Fort Garry lies in the range of country between Lake Vermilion on the one side, and the more remote gold fields of the Saskatchewan on the other.—*Toronto Globe*.

A JOCKEY'S VALET.—We read in the letter of "Argus" in the *Morning Post*:—"The hearing of the Grimshaw case (that of the jockey Grimshaw who refused to ride a restive horse called Prodigal) excited some interest, and 'The Prodigal' may think himself lucky in having to appear in muffs for only a month, but if he had not been recommended to mercy by the Marquis of Hastings his suspension would have been of much longer duration. During the course of inquiry much amusement was created by the young culprit stating that when he returned into the paddock with Prodigal he handed him over to his valet. 'You mean Lord Hastings's valet,' remarked the admiral. 'No, sir,' rejoined Jemmy, 'I mean my own valet.' Upon hearing which the admiral fairly lost the use of his respiratory organs, and could not have been more surprised even if 'Argus' had stood before him; for, although he had heard a good deal of the manners and customs of light weights, he was hardly prepared for such an avowal. Although I am not what is called a special commissioner, yet I felt bound to make myself acquainted with the rate of wages of a jockey's valet, and I am assured that Barker, who fills that responsible and confidential appointment about the person of 'Jemmy,' receives a salary of £100 per annum and travelling expenses—a remuneration far superior to that of many a country curate."

Foreign News.

FRANCE.

Prince Napoleon was present the other day at an experiment of the explosive torpedo, which took place at Toulon at his request. The torpedo was tried against the stern of the *Vauban*, the only portion of that vessel still above water. The effect of the explosion was that the whole mass of timber was instantly scattered and almost pulverized. A most amusing incident is reported to have proved remunerative to groups of fishermen watching the experiment. After each explosion shoals of fish rose to the surface, and were so paralyzed by the shock that they allowed the men to catch them in hundreds.

Calignani says:—"At the English ball given at the Grand Hotel, Paris, not fewer than 1,000 persons were present, and the display of beauty and fashion exceeded all that had been seen on former occasions. The company at this grand annual *fete* is becoming each year more and more cosmopolitan, and the foreign element—particularly of the Americans and French—nearly equalled in number the natives of Great Britain. The Prince Royal of Denmark was among the persons present, and expressed himself in flattering terms on the splendid *coup d'œil* which the ball-room afforded. Among the other persons of distinction whom we noticed were:—Earl and Countess Cowley, Viscountess Dangan, Viscount and Viscountess Royston, Lady Feodore Wellesley, Marshal and Madame Canrobert, Marshal and Countess Randon, the Duke de Persigny, the Duke de Mouchy, the Duke de Praslin, the Earl of Kerry, the Earl of Charlemont, Count de Molke, Lord Gray of Gray, Viscount Sydney, Baroness de Seebach, Sir Joseph, Lady and the Misses Olliffe, Count and Countess Portales, the Marquis and Marquise de Galliffet, M. Charles Lafitte, the Hon. Spencer Cowper, the Hon. Henry Howard, the Hon. Mr. Bingham, the Hon. George Vaughan, the Hon. Cecil Wellesley, and M. and Madame Heinguerlot."

The *Evenement*, a Parisian journal of gossip and fashion, is about to give a dinner to its contributors and friends at the Grand Hotel. The fact having become known, it appears that there are an immense number of persons in Paris who are desirous of dining gratis at the hospitable table of the proprietors of this journal. In an impression of the *Evenement*, speaking of the coming dinner, the editor complains of the numberless letters which have reached the office asking for an invitation, and says, "It would occupy two clerks a whole week to reply to them." This undignified custom of asking for invitations to dinners and balls is peculiar to Paris, and is frequently indulged in by foreigners, whose selfishness is more prominent than their dignity. The dinner in question will prove an admirable puff for the journal, which publishes the bill of fare in anticipation of next Sunday's feast.

PRUSSIA AND AUSTRIA.

On the evening of Saturday last Austria sent a very categorical despatch to Berlin, in which Count Bismarck is charged with having declared war with Austria to be inevitable, and it is affirmed that the Austrian armaments have been caused by that declaration. Count Bismarck is also charged with intriguing in Italy against Austria. The Imperial Government requires the demobilization of the Prussian army.

The Bavarian Government has forwarded a despatch to its ministers at the Courts of Berlin and Vienna, in which Prussia and Austria are besought to avoid all hostile measures towards each other, and at once to commence negotiations for the preservation of peace.

The Bavarian despatch considers that after the late notes of the Prussian and Austrian Cabinets there can be no fear of immediate hostilities, both Powers being willing to open negotiations for the solution of the present difficulty in conjunction with the other members of the Confederation.

It is believed that the intervention of Russia, though it may not lead to any settlement of the difficulty, will nevertheless prevent for some time any further complication.

AMERICA.

General Lee's evidence before the reconstruction committee declares that nothing like sentiments of hostility to the Federal Government, or combination or conspiracies having that end in view, exist in Virginia. He says:—"The people, though disappointed and saddened, accept the result of the war submissively, and are now only looking to their material interests. The surest means of reconciling the people and making them cordial supporters of the Government is to grant them equal political rights with other States."

The O'Mahony Fenian Council has been in session at New York for ten days.

The Fenian excitement in Canada has materially subsided.

GOVERNOR EYRE.—A memorial numerously signed by inhabitants of Bath, disclaiming any sympathy with the outcry raised against Governor Eyre, was a short time since presented to Earl Russell. A copy of the memorial was forwarded to Governor Eyre, from whom the following reply has just been received:—"Bath, 12th March, Feb. 27. My dear Sir,—Your letter of the 20th of January only reached me on the 23rd inst., and, owing to the brief interval between the arrival and departure of the packet, I was unable to reply to it by the return mail. Permit me to assure you—and I beg you will assure all those who have so nobly come forward in my support—that I deeply appreciate the good feeling and generosity which have led so many of my fellow-countrymen at home to record their opinion that no authentic information was before the public to justify the outcry made against me by a section of the English people and press for the measures taken to preserve the lives and property of the white and coloured colonists during the late unhappy occurrences in this island. I can only say that I was actuated throughout by the firm conviction that nothing but the most prompt and decisive measures could save the entire colony from the horrors of a general rebellion. Whatever, therefore, may be the misrepresentations of my conduct by those who are either imperfectly informed or who have partisan purposes to serve, I shall ever retain the proud satisfaction of feeling that I endeavoured to do my duty faithfully at a time of great difficulty and anxiety, and of believing that by so doing a noble colony was saved from ruin, and the British character upheld. It is most gratifying to me to know that a large and influential portion of the British public gives me credit for having been actuated by proper motives, and is willing to believe that an English governor is not likely to visit with unnecessary severity any class of the Queen's subjects submitted to his care. I feel satisfied that the results of the inquiry now being instituted under a royal commission will justify the opinions entertained by the residents of Bath and its vicinity, and that as the real circumstances of the late outbreak and the state of Jamaica at the time become better known, the policy of the local Government will be amply vindicated. In the colony itself, where the best means ought to exist of arriving at a just opinion as to the peril which threatened it, or as to the necessity or justice of the steps taken to avert it, public opinion is all but unanimous. I enclose a copy of various addresses which I have received indicating this feeling. With my best thanks for the interest you have personally taken in this matter, and for the friendly manner in which you have written to me, believe me, my dear sir, yours very faithfully, S. EYRE. To Alex. W. McDougall, Esq., Bath."

EXECUTION OF A MURDERER AT LEWES.

The last sentence of the law was on Tuesday morning carried into effect upon John William Leigh, aged 28, who was convicted at the late assizes for the county of Sussex of the murder of his sister-in-law, Mrs. Horton, the landlady of the Jolly Fisherman public-house, at Brighton.

The offence, it will be remembered, was committed in the most daring and deliberate manner. The prisoner walked into the bar parlour, where deceased was sitting with two customers, and, without saying a word, discharged two of the chambers of a six-barrel revolver at the unfortunate woman. One of the balls passed completely through her body, and the other lodged in the arm pit, from whence it was extracted. The prisoner then ran out of the house, and when Mr. Barmden, a superintendent of the Brighton police, attempted to take him into custody he discharged another of the barrels of the revolver at him, and the ball passed through part of his clothing, and he had a very narrow escape of being killed. The only defence that was attempted to be set up for him was that he was not in a sane condition of mind at the time the act was committed, but the evidence that was brought forward to establish this defence was that the prisoner had on two occasions been attacked by delirium tremens, resulting from drinking ardent spirits to excess, and the evidence as to insanity failed altogether. After the prisoner was convicted he expressed a desire to read a long statement which he had prepared; but as this statement merely referred to acts of alleged misconduct on the part of the deceased and her sister, to whom he had been married about two years, but who had separated from him at the time the occurrence took place, he was advised that such a statement could not have any good effect, and that it would rather tend to establish a motive for the commission of the crime. He therefore refrained from reading it.

The career of the culprit seems to have been a very extraordinary one. It appears that he is the illegitimate son of a gentleman holding a very respectable position, who resided at Brighton, and who was a married man, and after his birth his father seemed to have made provision for him. His wife, however, who had become acquainted with the fact, and who had no children of her own, appears to have adopted—a somewhat unusual course under the circumstances—the child, and he was brought up at Brighton in every comfort. His habits, however, appeared to be very wild and extravagant, and he was a constant source of trouble and uneasiness to the lady who had adopted him, and when he was little more than eighteen years of age he entered the royal navy, and served during the campaign in the Crimea as a midshipman. He was on board the *Tyrrone*, one of the Government transports, at the time of the dreadful storm that it will be remembered took place in the Black Sea during the occupation of the Crimea by the allies, and the vessel in which he served was wrecked with a great many others and the culprit had a very narrow escape from being drowned; but in his case the old adage was certainly verified that "those who are born to be hanged will never be drowned." After he left the royal navy he appears to have staid for a short time in London, and then went to China, and took service against the Imperialists, and during the struggle he received several severe wounds, of which he seemed to be very proud, and he would readily undress himself whenever he was requested to exhibit them. After this, it is said, he served for some time on board the celebrated Confederate cruiser, the *Alabama*, and he was constantly narrating the daring exploits in which he took a part while he was serving on board that vessel.

Notwithstanding the desperate and outrageous character of the offence of which the prisoner was convicted it appears that a number of respectable persons at Brighton who were acquainted with him, and with the circumstances under which he had become connected with the deceased and her family, have interested themselves in his behalf, and a short time back a memorial was sent to Sir G. Grey praying for a respite of the culprit on the ground that at the time the act was committed he was not in such a state of mind as to be criminally responsible. As is usual in all such cases, a communication was made by the Home Secretary to Chief Justice Erle, who tried the prisoner, upon the subject. The opinion of the learned judge with reference to the prisoner was asked for, and it is understood that his lordship in reply expressed himself perfectly satisfied with the verdict of the jury—at the same time stating that the evidence that had been adduced on behalf of the prisoner had in his opinion entirely failed to establish the defence of insanity. The answer that was sent by Sir G. Grey to the memorialists, consequently, was that he could not see anything to justify him in interfering in any way with the course of the law.

The culprit walked firmly to the scaffold, and when the drop fell he appeared to die immediately. Calcraft officiated.

EXTRAORDINARY DEATH OF A YOUNG GIRL.—On Saturday evening, the borough coroner held an inquest at the Sir John Falstaff inn, Albion-hill, on the body of Clara Hollands, aged seventeen, who died suddenly. Deceased had been employed as servant for about four months by Mrs. Errede, of 51, Queen's-road. During that time she had been in excellent health, but on Wednesday she complained of severe head-ache, and on Friday became so unwell that she was unable to do her work, and left to go home. On her road thither she called at the house of a Mrs. Harvey, 5, Richmond-square, with whose brother-in-law she had been keeping company. She there again complained of her head, and remained at the house all day, and in the evening became so ill that she was carried up-stairs to bed in an insensible state, and her mother, who lives in Derby-place, was sent for. Nearly an hour elapsed before she arrived, and she went immediately for Mr. Sewell, surgeon. Shortly after the mother was gone the girl died; and the evidence of Mr. Sewell, who made a post-mortem examination with the assistance of Mr. Peasmore, showed that there was considerable effusion in the right ventricle of the brain, in which he discovered a large hydatid cyst. This he examined with a microscope, and found it to consist of the ova or eggs of some parasitic insect. For the presence of this Mr. Sewell could not account. The disease was of rare occurrence, but when it had occurred recorded cases showed that death had been sudden. The insects were usually conveyed into the system with food, and after depositing their eggs they left the system. In course of time the eggs are hatched, and death ensues if it has not taken place before. The disease was often communicated to the system by eating "measly" pork, underdone meat or watercresses; and Mr. Sewell said that it was a very popular error to suppose that underdone meat was the best for food. Should the meat be affected, heat was the only thing that would kill the insects, and there was therefore no danger in well-cooked meat. The jury returned a verdict in accordance with the evidence of Mr. Sewell.—*Brighton Examiner*.

A LION IN THE STREETS.—A panic occurred on Friday week, market day, in the streets of Macon, Saone-et-Loire, France, owing to the escape of a young lion from a menagerie. The people fled in every direction, but the keepers succeeded in recapturing the animal at the moment when it had sprung on a cow and was about to tear it.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—Thomas de Clair Studdert, Esq., J.P., of Bunratty Castle, county Clare, was accidentally killed on Saturday afternoon, by a fall from his horse. Mr. Studdert left the town of Limerick at four o'clock, to return to his home, a distance of about nine miles, mounted on a spirited mare. After proceeding a short distance the animal became very restive, and in endeavouring to bring her from the roadside, towards which she had plunged, he applied his spurs, when the mare leaped over the wall into the adjoining field, throwing her rider and crushing him to death by falling upon him.

THE MYSTERIOUS MURDER AT WIGAN.

The curiosity which has been excited at Wigan by the discovery of the watch of the engine fitter, James Barton, murdered at the Bolton pit, Leigh, near Wigan, in January, 1863, by the apprehension of several persons on the charge of complicity in the crime, and by rumours of further confessions under circumstances far more probable than the statements made by Healey and Walton, now lying in Kirkdale Gaol, was set at rest on Saturday, when the facts in the possession of the police with reference to this most singular case were made public in a crowded court.

The details of this case have been so frequently before the public that it will not again be necessary to enter into particulars. It will be enough to say that Barton went to his work at the pit on the evening of the 2nd of January, having then with him a silver watch, and that next morning his calcined remains were discovered in one of the furnaces at the pit, wherein, however, was no trace of the watch. No clue was obtained to the perpetrators of the crime till a short time ago, when two confessions were made within a few weeks of each other by a prisoner named Healey, in Warwick Gaol, and a drunken canal labourer, named Walton, *a la* "Stepper," at a beerhouse in Aspull, near Wigan. In the statement made by the last mentioned man he described the exact spot on the canal where he said the watch was thrown into the water, and this place it was resolved to search. Though the examination of the bed of the canal did not directly lead to the discovery of the missing property, it did indirectly lead to the apprehension of one whom there is every reason to suppose was one of the principals in the atrocious crime, for a young man at Chorley on reading the account of the search, in which was published a description of the long-sought watch, found to his amazement that it had been in his possession. Though the circumstances under which he became its owner led to the serious imputation of a near relative, the young man and his father thought the wisest course would be to hand the watch over to the police, and a week or two ago they brought the watch to Wigan, and delivered it to the county officials at Pemberton, near Wigan. The information that could be given by these persons showed that a few weeks after the murder was committed the watch was in the hands of a man named Thomas Grime, who was sentenced in January of the following year to three years' penal servitude for stealing a horse-cloth, and who was then lodged in the prison at Dartmoor. A writ of *habeas corpus* was promptly obtained, and Grime removed from Dartmoor to Pemberton, where, on the day after his arrival, he made a confession admitting that he was present when Barton was killed, but declaring that a "pal" of his, named William Thompson, a brick-maker, was the actual murderer, and that another accomplice was named Joseph Seddon. The last of the three died a short time ago, but Thompson was found to be working at Barrow-in-Furness, and only a day or two elapsed before he, too, was lodged in Pemberton lock-up. Since that time the police have been actively engaged in endeavouring to obtain evidence to corroborate the confession made by Grime, and their inquiries have occupied a considerable time; but it will be seen from the report of the hearing of the case given below, that they are able to support the prisoner's story so much as to leave no doubt that one at least of the offenders will be brought to justice.

The hearing of the case was fixed for Saturday, and though the fact was not made public previously, the news that the murderers were in the dock at the Meek Hall spread with great rapidity, and the court was crowded during the whole of the proceedings. Many of the relatives of the murdered man were present, and when the prisoner was detailing in a most self-possessed manner the share he had in the horrid deed, the fortitude of one of the sons (a middle-aged man) gave way, and he had to leave the hall.

The prisoner Grime was first examined; he was handcuffed and in his prison dress, and he was guarded by a couple of the Dartmoor warders. He is a powerful-looking man of some thirty-two years of age, he stands five feet six and a half inches, has a fresh complexion, light brown hair and blue eyes. He looked rather pale, but beyond this there was nothing to show that he felt the responsibility of his position, though he paid attention to the evidence and occasionally asked a question from a witness. He is by trade a blacksmith, he is married and has one child, and his character for some time has not been of the best.

Inspector Peters was called. Having deposed that he brought the prisoner from Dartmoor to Pemberton, he proceeded to say that on the 25th of March Grime made a confession which was taken down in writing and signed by him. The confession as follows was then read:—"I met William Thompson about a fortnight before the murder of Barton, near my parents' house, Eaves-lane, Chorley. He then said to me, 'Will you go with me to murder Mr. Barton?' We had some ale together in the day, and during the day he asked me if I would go out a poaching with him. We met Joseph Seddon the same night near the Castle Inn, Chorley. Seddon and me refused to go with Thompson that night to the Bankhouse pit in Leigh. Seddon, Thompson, and me met together again about half-past nine o'clock at night near Richard Anyon's factory in Chorley. We then came forward to Cowley-lane, and then up the canal bank to Red Rock-bridge. We then went over Red Rock-bridge, through one of the lord's (Earl Crawford's) farmyards, and came up the tramroad which goes to Bankhouse-pit. On getting to the pit Thompson said he would do the deed. As Barton had denied him of taking game, and had ordered him off the premises, and he told him if ever he came again he would do him. Thompson went into the cabin, and at this time the engine was running, pumping water. I was on the pit bank, close to the cabin, and Seddon a few yards further off. Barton was laid down on the form in the cabin. Thompson took a crowbar, and had hold of it with both hands, and raised it up to his shoulders, and said, 'Now, you old—' I'll do you' and at the same time he struck him on the forehead with the crowbar, and I heard Barton groan. Thompson said, 'He's not dead,' and he then gave him another blow with the bar. After he had struck him the second blow he never moved. Thompson then got hold of him by the legs and dragged him out of the cabin and chucked him down the slack-hole. I moved about six yards further back. Thompson shouted, 'Is there anybody coming?' Thompson said to Seddon, 'What should we do with him?' Seddon never spoke. Thompson then said, 'We will put him in the fire.' Thompson and Seddon put him in the fire-hole. Thompson then said to me, 'He will never be seen no more.' Thompson said, 'I'll chuck about ten shovels of slack on him.' He then closed the doors. I was all of a tremble. We all three, Thompson, Seddon, and me, crossed the fields, and went on the high road that goes up to Tucker's-hill and goes on Blackrod-road. Seddon powned Barton's watch in the name of John Wallwork, and got a sovereign on it. Thompson got 10s. of the money and myself and Seddon got 5s. each. We all three then went and had a quart or two of ale a piece. Seddon said to me, 'The murder will be found out before long.' Thompson then said, 'It never will be found out unless some of us split.' Prisoner then signed his name.

This being the case against Grime, he was asked if he had anything to say. He made a long statement, which was exactly to the same effect as his confession. He mentioned one or two fresh facts with reference to his connexion with Thompson, and he concluded by declaring that "Stepper" could give evidence that would clear him.

Mr. Hilton requested Thompson to stand up in the dock while this statement was being made, and at the close Mr. Hilton said the prisoner declared the story to be false.

Grime was then committed for trial, and the magistrates, after consultation, decided to remand Thompson in order that Grime's story might be further tested.

CHARGE OF FORGERY AGAINST A CITY MERCHANT.

On Saturday, at the Mansion House, Edward James Lindsay was brought up before Mr. Alderman Gabriel for final examination, charged with feloniously forging and uttering the acceptance of a bill of exchange for the payment of £385 with intent to defraud the Agra and Masterman's Bank, Limited.

As on the previous examinations Mr. Sleigh, instructed by Mr. Mullens, solicitor to the London Bankers' Association, appeared for the prosecution; and Mr. Lewis, son, of Ely-place, attended on behalf of the prisoner.

The accused carried on the business of a general merchant under the firm of Lindsay, Lawson, and Co., in Cannon-street, City, and was himself a subscriber to Lloyd's. He kept an account with the Agra and Masterman's Bank, and on the 20th March last applied to Mr. Shipman, the manager of that establishment, to discount a bill, as he stated, for about £400, drawn upon and accepted by Messrs. Graham Gilmore and Co., merchants, of Glasgow. Knowing that firm as keeping an account with the Agra, &c., Bank, Mr. Shipman at once consented to do so, and on the next day the prisoner again attended at the bank, and presented to Mr. Crabb, one of the cashiers, the bill in question, drawn by the prisoner's firm on Graham Gilmore and Co., of Glasgow, for £385, and purporting to be accepted by them, payable at four months' date from the 16th March, 1866, at the London Joint-Stock Bank. The bill was taken by Mr. Crabb to the manager, Mr. Shipman, who was at once struck with the singularity that Gilmore and Co., having an account with the Agra, &c., Bank, should have made the bill payable at the London Joint-Stock Bank. This he directed Mr. Crabb to mention to the prisoner, and to return to him the bill with this explanation. Mr. Crabb did so. The prisoner put the bill in his pocket, and left the bank, remarking that he would write by that night's mail to Gilmore and Co. In the meantime Mr. Shipman communicated by telegraph with that firm, and received in reply a telegram from Mr. Gilmore, declaring the bill of which Mr. Shipman sent down a copy was a forgery. The telegram with this announcement was at once placed in the hands of Mr. Mullens, solicitor to the London Bankers' Association, who waited upon the prisoner at his offices, with a view to get back the bill. The prisoner, after some equivocation, declared that it was a forgery, that he had himself done it, and that after receiving the bill back from Mr. Crabb, the cashier at the bank, he had destroyed it. Subsequently the prisoner was taken into custody on the charge by Detective-officer George Scott, and when told the charge offered no defence or explanation. The case was remanded to Saturday, in order to procure the attendance of Mr. Gilmore from Glasgow to give his evidence in the matter.

Mr. Sleigh now intimated to the presiding alderman that Mr. Gilmore was in attendance, and he should at once call him as a witness.

Mr. Gilmore was then sworn, and, in reply to interrogations by Mr. Sleigh, stated that his name was Graham Gilmore, and that he was a merchant, carrying on business in Glasgow under the firm of Graham Gilmore and Co. He had now no partner, and carried on the business solely on his own account. He had been connected with the prisoner in business transactions, in the course of which the prisoner had drawn upon him in the name of his firm, and those drafts he (witness) had accepted, and they had been duly honoured on arriving at maturity. Of these bills the witness produced five.

Mr. Sleigh: Now be good enough to tell me whether or not you accepted a bill for £385, drawn 16th March, 1866, at four months' date, by Lindsay, Lawson, and Co., on your firm, and made payable at the London Joint-Stock Bank.

Witness: No, sir; I did not.

Mr. Sleigh: Did you give the prisoner, or any other person, authority to accept any such bill in the name of your firm?

Witness: No, sir; I did not do anything of the kind.

The prisoner, when told the charges on which he would stand committed, namely, first for forgery and uttering the acceptance to the bill of exchange in question; secondly, for feloniously attempting to obtain money by fraudulent representations; and thirdly, for the common law offence of attempted fraud, said, by the advice of his solicitor, that he was "Not guilty."

The depositions having been completed, the prisoner was committed for trial at the Central Criminal Court.

FRAUDS ON THE BENEVOLENT.—At Newcastle-under-Lyme, a middle-aged man, of respectable appearance and good address, giving the name of James Robertson, M.D., was brought before Mr. T. F. Twemlow, a county magistrate, on charge of obtaining money by false pretences. The prisoner, according to the evidence, sent letters to a number of benevolent persons in different parts of the country representing that "Mrs. Elliott, the widow of the late Dr. Elliott, author of the valuable work, 'Facts of Hindostan,'" was, "after many years of misery and wretchedness borne with Christian fortitude, at death's door in utter destitution;" her husband, "a self-sacrificing labourer in his day," having "died some years ago, leaving her totally unprovided for." She was further stated to be confined to her bed, and "fast sinking in the last stage of consumption." With this letter was enclosed a list of proffered testimonials to the genuineness of the appeal made by "Dr. Robertson" on behalf of "Mrs. Elliott," one of which purports to be that of "Colonel Adthorp," of Torquay, who is represented to say that but for "Mrs. Elliott's" independent spirit she would have been long ago placed beyond the reach of want by her husband's Indian friends, of whom the "Colonel" was one. In answer to this affecting appeal scores of letters were received, very many of them containing remittances for the relief of "Mrs. Elliott." The prisoner's letters were dated from Madeley, Staffordshire, to which village he went on the 21st of March in time to receive the answers, and he at once proceeded to cash a number of post-office orders, and nearly exhausted the limited bank of the village order office. Among the letters he received was one from Mrs. Thomas, of Clevedon, Somerset, enclosing a £5 note, and expressing the deepest commiseration for the unhappy "Mrs. Elliott." Some of the letters received by the prisoner were addressed "The Rev. Charles Foulger Thornley, M.A.," and others "Mrs. Elliott," but the majority were addressed "Dr. James Robertson." While in Madeley the prisoner, it is said, made friends with the village postman, and accompanying him in his rounds obtained from that obliging functionary a good deal of information as to the wealthier portion of the residents. A few days after he came to Madeley, however, he was arrested, when he said to the constable who apprehended him, "In four hours from now I should be clear gone. No one knows me here, and you are not compelled to say you have seen me." On him and at his lodgings were found letters, circulars, post-office orders, checks, &c., in numbers sufficient to show that his transactions had been on a very extensive scale. Only one case was gone into and on that he was committed for trial. It was intimated that numerous other charges which, on account of the expense of bringing witnesses from long distances were not then inquired into, would be preferred at the trial.

VERY COMFORTABLE.—Persons can now have Teeth to replace those lost, so that they cannot perceive any difference. Mr. Edward A. Jones, the Dentist, of 113, Strand, and 55, Connaught-terrace, Hyde-park, has just exhibited a new system, with a soft elastic gum, so that the roots and loose teeth can be covered and protected. No springs are used and there is no pain.—[Advertisement.]

TWO SHILLING PRIZE GOLD FANCIER-CASE, 2½ inches long, with a reserve of leads, real stone seals, rings to attach them to chain, and free by return of post for 26 stamps. FANCIER, 1, Manxey-street, Oxford-street, W. N.B.—The whole stock of watches and jewelry at a great discount; 3s. taken off every 30s., and 1s. 6d. off every 10s. purchase. Watch, clock, and jewelry price list one stamp. Tr. proprietor removing to Oxford-street.—[Advertisement.]

A SOLDIER SENTENCED TO BE SHOT.

The sentence upon Sergeant Darragh, of the 2nd Royal Regiment of Foot, was promulgated the other day in presence of the troops quartered in the Cork garrison. It will be in the recollection of our readers that about a month since a general court-martial, under the presidency of Colonel Shute, 4th Royal Irish Dragoon Guards, assembled for the trial of five soldiers of different infantry regiments on charges of being connected with the Fenian conspiracy. Three of these were only put on their trial, as one of the others, Private Conroy, 32nd Regiment, became insane during his confinement, and had to be removed to a lunatic asylum. Another, Sergeant Farrell, 19th Regiment, suffered from disease of the heart, which prevented his trial, the surgeons fearing the excitement consequent would endanger his life. Two of those tried were non-commissioned officers in the 1st battalion 2nd Queen's Royal Regiment of Foot, and the third a private of the 20th Regiment, named Rose. The conviction and sentence of the private have been already promulgated. His offence, compared with those alleged against the two men of the 2nd Queen's, was of a minor character. He was alleged to have declared, on board a steamer about to leave Cork for Bristol, that he was a Fenian. The statement was made to a constable named Carson, a member of the detective force of the Irish constabulary, who immediately reported the circumstance. The court convicted Rose, and sentenced him to two years' imprisonment, but on the recommendation of the commander-in-chief, her Majesty was pleased to reverse the sentence, and the prisoner was sent back to his regiment. The other prisoners, Drum-Major James Butler and Sergeant Thomas Darragh, were charged with being sworn Fenians, and the latter was further charged with seducing Butler and a corporal and private of his regiment, named Michael Harcourt and Daniel Connors, from their allegiance, and having taken them to the house in Dublin of Head-Centre J. J. Geary, who has since absconded, and for whose apprehension a reward of £300 was offered by the Irish Government. A general parade of all the troops in garrison was ordered for eleven o'clock. At that hour Major-General Bates, commanding the district, attended by his aide-de-camp, Captain C. S. V. Wilson, Royal Artillery, and his full staff, appeared in the square, and was received with a salute. Sergeant Darragh was then brought from the prison in custody, and the whole of the troops formed, with the general and staff; all the officers of the garrison, and the prisoner in the centre. Colonel W. S. Norcott, O.B., assistant adjutant-general, immediately proceeded to read the charge, finding, and sentence:—

First charge.—For having, about April, 1865, been guilty of mutinous conduct in Cork, in not reporting an intended mutiny of her Majesty's forces that came to his knowledge. Finding of the court—"Guilty."

Second charge.—For having, in or about the same month, joined a treasonable and seditious conspiracy, known as the Fenian Brotherhood, having for its object the levying of war against her Majesty. Finding of the court—"Guilty."

For these offences the general court-martial sentenced the prisoner to suffer death, by being shot, in the presence of the troops in garrison, on a day to be named.

The Assistant Adjutant-General said her Majesty approved of the findings and sentence; but, considering the prisoner's services and his previous good character, her Majesty had been graciously pleased to commute the punishment to penal servitude for life in one of the penal prisons.

The prisoner, who appeared deeply distressed, was then removed. He is a well-looking man, of 34 years of age, counting a military service of eighteen years. He has a wife and two children.

DISGRACEFUL RIOT IN A DUBLIN CHURCH.

The innovation practised by some of the Dublin clergy in conducting divine worship has produced a growing dissatisfaction for some time; and at length the Protestant spirit has been so decidedly roused that scenes of disorder are the consequence. One of the most obnoxious of the innovations is the Rev. Mr. Carroll, the incumbent of Bride's. On Sunday week there were some unseemly interruptions of divine service in his church, and the aid of the police was found necessary. On Sunday morning the church was crowded to excess by young men who came for the purpose of putting a stop to the service altogether. At first they repeated the responses aloud, drowning the voices of the choir. When Mr. Carroll ascended the pulpit the congregation began to cough and sneeze at such a rate that he could not be heard. At length they groaned and hissed, and greeted the clergyman with derisive shouts of "No Puseyism!" "Go to Rome!" "The confession box!" &c. The noises were so great that he was obliged to desist from the attempt to administer the Communion. The scene of uproar at that time was something fearful, the people mounting on their seats and jeering the discomfited minister as he retreated from the unequal contest. One long, dismal groan was kept up while he remained in view, but as soon as he had gained the sanctuary of the vestry-room it changed to a yell of triumph, and several rounds of Kentish fire, one person exclaiming at the top of his voice, "The Orange boys have it." A large number of police, with Inspector Armstrong, now entered the building; but their presence only added to the tumult. A rush was made to the Communion-table, and a Prayer-book, on which a large cross was conspicuous, was taken and flung on the ground. Some persons who remonstrated were rather roughly handled and obliged to beat a hasty retreat. Some gentlemen cried "Shame," and requested those most active to remember that they were in a place of worship, but to no purpose. It was thought, indeed, that further and more serious violence would have been had recourse to, but Chief Superintendent Campbell requested the people to withdraw, or he would be compelled to send for a force of police to clear the building. After some difficulty and much persistence, but without employing force, this was at last accomplished, the doors were locked, and the crowd which had gathered outside gradually dispersed. The disgraceful exhibition of the morning was re-enacted in the evening. Long before the hour appointed for the commencement of service a large number of persons had assembled in Bride-street, and on the church doors being opened, shortly before seven o'clock, a general rush was made and the building was immediately thronged. The demeanour of the congregation, stated to be composed for the greater part of strangers, was comparatively quiet until the Rev. Mr. Carroll made his appearance. Then the sneezing and coughing, which characterized the morning's celebration of service was again re-enacted by some persons in the vicinity of the organ, and was taken up by the majority of the congregation with an unflagging determination and energy. This ebullition of the feeling on the part of the congregation was succeeded by a deafening ring of Kentish fire and cries of "No Puseyism!" &c. The Rev. Mr. Carroll then appeared in front of the Communion-table, and was understood to appeal to the congregation to conduct themselves in a peaceful and orderly manner, otherwise he would be obliged to decline to perform the usual evening services. The appeal, in place of appeasing the angry feelings of those present, seemed but to excite their fury to the utmost degree. Instantly the church became the scene of the most indescribable confusion. The congregation stood up in their seats, and what between coughing, sneezing, the clanging ring of the Kentish fire, the various cries of "True Protestantism," "No Puseyism," "No surrender," "Down with Puseyism," at length the clergyman was obliged to retire, and the excitement was so great that the police were obliged to escort him to his residence.

Robert Cooper surrendered to take his trial for unlawfully pub-

The Deputy-Recorder said he should be glad to be informed whether it was the same libel that was the subject of prosecution throughout, or whether there were two different publications.

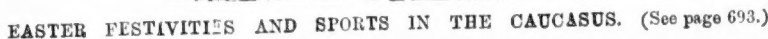
Mr. Sericant Ballantine said there was only one article, and it

It was intimated that sureties were not in attendance at the moment, and Mr. Sergeant Ballantine said there was no desire on the part of Mr. Bothern to put the defendant to any unnecessary inconvenience, and on the part of the prosecution he should be satisfied if the defendant entered into his own recognizances in £500.

The defendant at once entered into the required recognizances, and he was then discharged.

ARTIFICIAL FEET FOR A NEGRO—Richard Thomas Griffin, a coloured young man who had his feet cut off by Tennessee rebels for trying to escape to the Union army (one at a time, the last being for a second attempt to escape), came from Washington to this city some time ago for the purpose of obtaining artificial feet. He has succeeded admirably. Through the efforts of Mr. Charles B. Ray he obtained fifty dollars in Zion (Coloured) Church; Mr. Peter S. Porter obtained a much larger sum from the Hannibal Benevolent and Literary Society, and several white ladies and gentlemen. Richard was thus provided with pedis and a few greenbacks to boot, and sent back to Washington rejoicing in his thanks for reconstruction.—*Anti-Slavery Standard*, March 24.

HYDROPHOBIA.—A fatal termination of the bite of a dog has occurred near Manchester. In August last Mr. Charles Budd, a clerk employed at the Manchester and Liverpool District Bank, King-



Mr. Serjeant Ballantine was specially retained with Mr. Montagu Williams to prosecute; Mr. F. H. Lewis appeared for the defence. The defendant pleaded "Guilty."

Mr. Sergeant Ballantine said that, on the part of Mr. Sothern, all he had to state was that he had most unwillingly instituted these proceedings, and had incurred very great expense in so doing, for no other purpose than to protect himself and his family from a most scandalous and unfounded charge. The moment this libel had appeared in the defendant's and other newspapers Mr. Sothern at once came forward and challenged his calumniators in the most public manner to show that there was any foundation for

The Common Bench, addressing the defendant, said that he agreed in everything that had been stated with regard to the infamous nature of the libel in question, and he also concurred in the propriety of everything that had been done by Mr. Sotherton to relieve himself from the serious imputation that was sought to be cast upon him. It was clearly the duty of Mr. Sotherton to avail himself of every provision of the law, both civil and criminal, to protect himself from such a charge, and he was very glad to hear that the learned counsel for the prosecution was instructed to state that the defendant was ignorant of the fact that the libel had been published in the journal of which he was the proprietor. With reference to the technical defence that, it was suggested, might have been set up by the defendant, he could not help expressing his opinion that he would have found it rather difficult to establish that he had exercised due care and caution with regard to the publication of a libel of such a serious character. As the matter stood, however, he considered that he should be justified in allowing the defendant to go out upon recognizances, and he was glad at the same time to take the opportunity of expressing his satisfaction at finding that this libel had not had the effect in any way of disturbing the private friendships of Mr. Sotherton or the

street branch, Manchester, was bitten by one of his own dogs, a bull terrier, which, as it had exhibited signs of madness, he was about to shoot; but before he could do so it flew at him and inflicted a wound on the leg. He continued at his business up to Monday last without any alarming symptoms being developed, but on that day he complained of a strange feeling, and on asking a drink of water from the housekeeper, he found he could not swallow. On arriving at his home in Withington the same evening, he experienced equal difficulty in swallowing a glass of porter which was offered him, though suffering from intense thirst, and all the indications of hydrophobia quickly supervened. He grew rapidly worse, and died on Wednesday night, with all the dreadful symptoms attendant on hydrophobia, the effect of the bite.—*Manchester Courier*.

ZOOLOGICAL RARITY.—A curious happy family has just been established in the Jardin des Plantes, Paris. In an iron cage have been placed a young lioness, an Algerian wild boar, and a little dog. This last is quite the master, the lioness generally amusing herself with teasing the boar. When, however, the lioness goes too far, the dog interferes and re-establishes order.

A LAMB WITH SEVEN LEGS.—Mr Coleman, farmer, of Great Brickhill, tenant of Sir Philip Dancombe, had a lamb dropped a short time ago which was found to have seven full-grown legs. It is now seven weeks old, and can walk on any four of those legs with perfect ease, not one of them being shrunk. It is a fine lamb, and snucks well.—*Bucks Advertiser*.

EASTER SPORTS IN THE CAUCASUS.

THERE is, probably, no other part of the world, except Africa, south of the Sahara, where so many nations and languages are collected within so small a space as in the Caucasus. Goldenstedt gives a list of seven different nations, besides Tartars, who speak languages radically different, and who are again subdivided into almost innumerable tribes, among whom the varieties of dialects are nearly infinite. The principal nations he thus enumerates:—1. Georgians; 2. Basians; 3. Abchasians; 4. Toberkessians; 5. Osetians; 6. Tistians; 7. Lesghians; 8. Tartars. Of these the most numerous and important are the Georgians and Circassians or Toberkessians; but the Abchasians and Osetians, called by Pallas and Klaproth Abasians and Osetians, are also powerful tribes. In habits and manners a strong resemblance is observed among them all; they are usually wandering hunters and warriors, for which occupations their country is peculiarly fitted, and only in an inferior degree shepherds or agriculturists. A partial exception must, however, be made to this general character in favour of the Georgians, who reside in towns, and have long possessed a fixed form of government and internal polity; but for the rest, they appear to possess the erratic disposition, reckless courage, boundless hospitality, and much of the predatory habits which mark the Arab and other half barbarous people. It is well known that Blumenbach looked here for the origin of his first and most intellectual race of men (the Caucasian); but for this there is not a particle of evidence, historical or philological. The Caucasians, though surrounded by the means of improvement, and occupying a country more favourably situated than that of Switzerland, have made no progress either in arts or arms, and continue to this day the same unlettered barbarians as in the days of Herodotus. They have fine physical forms; but their mental endowments are of an inferior description.

Christianity is supposed to have found its way among them in the very early part of the Christian era; but in the palmy days of the Turkish power they nominally embraced Mahomedanism, preserving, however, many Christian ceremonies.

It will be seen from our illustration that their favourite sports are athletic games. In the use of what we call the Indian clubs they are exceedingly expert, and will twist and twirl them round their heads with great rapidity. Pulling the iron bow, with a cord made of chain, is also one of their great feats. The sports are accompanied by the music of the tamborine and other rude instruments, which, for harmony, is not pleasing to refined ears.

LAKE SIVAN, IN THE NEIGHBOURHOOD OF KAR.

THIS picture on page 696 of Lake Sivan is from a drawing taken a few years since. This lake, which is near Kar, is within the Russian territory. Its proper name is Sivan or Cokoha; or, as it is frequently called, the Blue-water or Fresh-water Sea. It is forty-seven miles in length, and averages from six to twenty-one miles in width, and a party of Russian officers, a few years since, ascertained its greatest depth to be 250 fathoms. In consequence of its great elevation—between five and six thousand feet above the level of the Black Sea—this immense sheet of water invariably becomes frozen over during the winter. Surrounding it is an amphitheatre of noble mountains, the summits of which are always capped with snow. No less than thirty separate streams and torrents fall into Lake

Sivan, the only visible outlet to which is the Zenge, which runs towards Erivan, and discharges itself into the River Aras. Under the former kings of Armenia, the shores of the Sivan were studded with innumerable villages and fine churches, the ruins of which still exist; but since their constant exposure to the calamities of war, only fifty-three Tartar and Armenian villages, with diminished populations, can be enumerated. A Russian colony has been recently established on the banks of this great expanse of water, which is yet so little known. At the southern extremity of Lake Sivan there is a small island, whereon stands an ancient monastery, to which Armenian pilgrims very frequently resort. One at least of this fraternity will be noticed represented in our engraving, and the group to the left is evidently a Persian family, judging from the costume of the mounted female, and the tall esp and long gun of the individual on foot.

be a most valuable addition to the usefulness of this excellent charity, which, being unendowed, and entirely dependent upon voluntary subscriptions, could not have undertaken the additional cost of a children's ward but for the liberal assistance of Mr. Ralli. The whole of this liberal donation is invested in order to form the nucleus of a permanent income for the sick children's ward, and it is proposed to increase the number of beds as soon as additional subscriptions will permit. In the meantime the committee will gladly receive donations towards the furnishing and other preliminary expenses of the ward.

We have heard that the Queen, on Saturday last, in going over the new building intended for married men at the Windsor Cavalry Barracks found fault with the arrangements on learning that only one room was to be appropriated for man, wife, and child.—*Court Journal*

EASTER WEEK AT GMDEN.

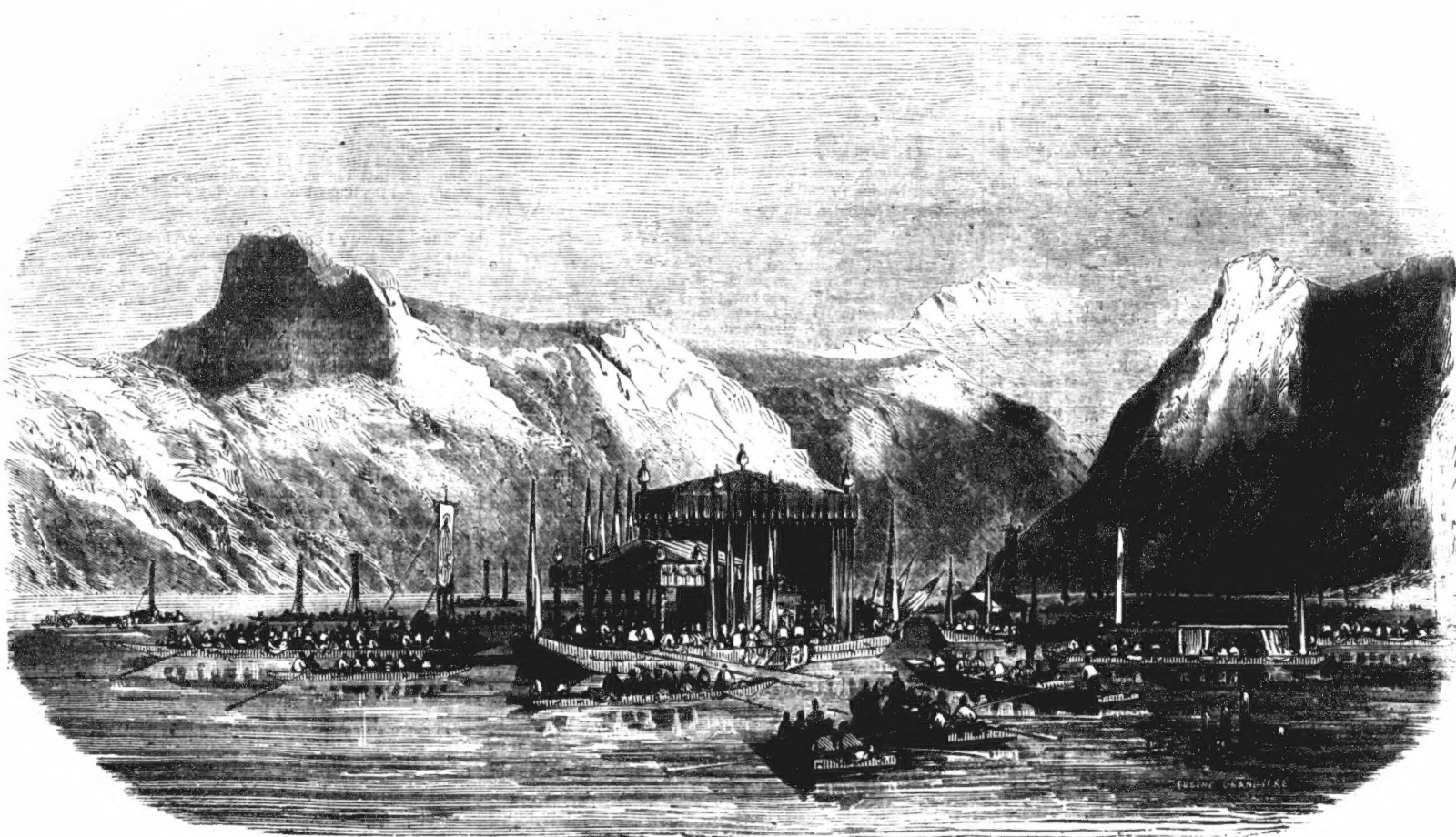
At Gmunden, a town of Upper Austria, situated among the finest scenery, and built on the borders of the lake of Gmunden, or Traun, various ceremonies peculiar to the Roman Catholic religion are performed during the Easter week. The most attractive is that which takes place on the lake in the presence of the Archduke of Austria, the civil and military authorities, and the population of the neighbouring country. On the deck of a large barge a couple of awnings are erected. Beneath the larger one an altar is placed. Before this the priest performs a solemn mass, and administers the sacrament to those who may be disposed to partake of it. The barge is then rowed round the lake, musicians fill the air with music, and the Tyrolese hunters fire volleys of musketry, as it gently glides through the water, followed by innumerable boats, bearing banners of every colour. The streets are also thronged with people in their holiday attire, and the churches are crowded throughout the day, while the clergy pass and repass in endless processions through the crowded city, bestowing their blessing and sprinkling holy water on those who line their path.

The costume of the peasantry, as shown in our illustration, is picturesque. The men wear long brown jackets, pointed hats, mounted with plumes and gaily-coloured ribbons, black velvet breeches, and white stockings. The women wear white petticoats, a black velvet bodice, loose jacket, and coloured apron, and on the back part of their head many of them wear a handkerchief, which is more becoming than the hat usually worn.

MUNIFICENT GIFT.—Mr. Peter Pantia Ralli, of 5, Connaught-place west, Hyde-park, the eminent Greek merchant, has just presented to the committee of King's College Hospital, through Dr. Priestley, the munificent sum of £6,000 for the purpose of establishing a ward for poor sick children in that institution. The ward is to be called the "Pantia Ralli" ward, in memory of the late Mr. Pantia Ralli, the father of the generous donor. It will contain about a dozen beds, and, besides the great benefits it will confer upon the sick children of the poor neighbourhood in which the hospital is situated, it will give increased opportunities to students to gain experience in the treatment of infantile diseases, and afford facilities to the ladies of the St. John's House Training Institution (who have conducted the nursing of the hospital for the last ten years) to train nurses especially to attend to sick children. The new ward will



EASTER FESTIVITIES AT GMDEN.—PROCESSION OF PEASANTS.



EASTER FESTIVITIES AT GMDEN.—THE FETE DIEU ON THE LAKE.

READ
DESMORO; OR, THE RED HAND.
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DESMORO; OR, THE RED HAND
NEW NOVEL.

DESMORO; OR, THE RED HAND
A GREAT NOVELTY.

DESMORO; OR, THE RED HAND.
A WONDER.

DESMORO; OR, THE RED HAND.
A GREAT SENSATION.

DESMORO; OR, THE RED HAND.
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NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

* Correspondents finding their questions unanswered will understand that we are unable to do so, either from their peculiarity, or that our correspondents with little trouble could readily obtain the information themselves.

PUBLISHING DEPARTMENT.—All letters to be addressed to Mr. JOHN DICKS, 313, Strand. Persons unable to procure the PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS from news-vendors, or agents, may forward the amount for a single number, or for a term of subscription, by money order, payable to Mr. DICKS, or to a receipt for the STAMPER EDITION. It is particularly requested that Subscribers will send their address in full to prevent mis-carriage of the paper. The termination of a Subscription will be indicated by the journal being sent in a coloured wrapper. Receipt stamps cannot be received in payment of a subscription to this journal.

EDITH (Hasting).—The address you require is: Palace Hotel, Buckingham-gate, Westminster.

ALFRED T.—"The feast of reason and the flow of soul" is not a Shakespearean line. It will be found in Pope's "Imitations of Horace," Book 2, satire 1, line 117.

F. O. B.—The opera of "Martha" was first produced on a large scale at the Royal Italian Opera, Covent Garden; but an English version was brought out by Mr. Tully, at Sadler's Wells, a few days before.

A. PARENT.—The naval schools at Greenwich Hospital are reserved to sons of captains and officers in the navy.

B. B.—The marriage by an ordinary license must be solemnized in the church of the parish where one or other of the parties reside.

HEMAT.—Mrs. Fosse was at the Queen's Theatre in 1834 for a short time, and then went to the Haymarket.

COAL WHIPPER.—The Duke of Richmond, being a natural son of Charles II., by the Duchess of Portsmouth, obtained a royal grant of 1s. per chaldron on coals. In 1807 the Government bought of his grace one-third of the grant for £14,600.

R. T.—Lola Montez died in New York, January 17th, 1861.

CLERICAL.—The bishopric of Argyle ended with the abolition of episcopacy in Scotland in 1838.

ENQUIRER.—Menden, the comedian, died, aged seventy-four, Feb. 6th, 1832. He took his leave of the stage at Drury Lane as Sir Robert Bramble in "The Poor Gentleman," May 31st, 1824.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

ANNIVERSARIES.		H. W. L. B.	
		A. M.	P. M.
14	Princess Beatrice born, 1857	1 1 25	
15	2nd Sunday after Easter	1 44 2	
16	Houses of Parliament opened, 1847	2 29 50	
17	Benjamin Franklin died, 1790	3 13 35	
18	Garibaldi at the Crystal Palace, 1864	3 56 49	
19	Sun rises 4h 58m; sets 7h 0m.	4 43 5 7	
20	Louis Napoleon born, 1808	5 38 5 55	
Moon's changes.—New Moon, 15th, 7h 3m. a.m.			
Sunday Lessons.			

MORNING.

Num. 25 and 24; Acts 12.

AFTERNOON.

Num. 25; James 4.

NOTES OF THE WEEK.

Feast and Fast Days.—April 19th is dedicated to Alpha, Archbishop of Canterbury (A.D. 1012).

THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.
SATURDAY, APRIL 14, 1863.

REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

As far as words go, nothing can be more bitter than the quarrel between Prussia and Austria. If such correspondence passed between any other two States, the world might resign itself to witnessing an appeal to arms. It is plain that of the two Governments one is in the wrong. It is plain that the other in the highest degree, while the latter is in the wrong, has not scrupled to provoke and irritate its adversary. The Austrian Court, and, to a great extent, the Austrian people

are indignant at what they consider with reason the arrogance and duplicity of the Prussian Minister. In spite of debt, in spite of the discontent of a great province, in spite of menaces on the side of Italy and political troubles on the Lower Danube, Austria has assumed a warlike attitude. Count Bismarck probably did not expect to meet so resolute an antagonist. The easy and somewhat sluggish nature of Austrian statesmanship, and the remoteness of the matters in dispute from Austrian territorial interests, may naturally have led the Prussian Minister to expect that he would have no difficulty in carrying out his purpose. Schleswig and Holstein are far beyond the limits of Austrian ambition. Though German, they belong to that part of Germany which Prussia must always influence, and over which she may at any time extend her sway. The traditional division of North and South, by which the younger and more active Power has been tacitly permitted to lead the little States in the neighbourhood of the ocean, might well inspire the Prussians with a belief that they would be allowed to have their own way in the Dachles, provided they were equally complaisant to Austria on some future occasion. But they must now be fully undeceived. Whatever may be the result of these negotiations and disputes, it is clear that Prussia will not annex the Duchies without something more than strong remonstrances on the part of the other States. Austrian dignity has been wounded by the coolness with which Count Bismarck affected to consider as belonging to his master provinces in which an Austrian army corps is stationed. The other States are angry at what they think an outrage upon the rights of a people whom they have just liberated from Danish rule, and an insult to the Federal authority and their own. Though a large part of the citizens desire neutrality, their rulers do not conceal that their sympathies so incline towards Austria that, in case of a war, they might possibly drift into the side of the Power which defends the rights of the Confederation and the Duchies.

THIS "Romance of the Peerage" has been written for our instruction in more forms than one, and we have got certain enticing though unsatisfactory glimpses at the skeletons which have their dread abode in the closets of our aristocracy. The "Romance of Royalty," however, is, we believe, as yet a field untilled, and in all kindness we commend it to some of the industrious bookmakers of the day. Nothing hitherto known or suspected approaches, in strange incident and involved plot, a chapter—we can scarcely call it a new chapter—in the story of our royal houses, which, though it has at different times and in various forms attracted some public attention, has never up to the present been put forward in a simple and tangible shape. We allude to the extraordinary claim to the position of a royal princess advanced by a private individual, Mrs. Lavinia Ryves, a claim which it is probable will be brought to a legal issue in the course of next month, and which will then be supported by documents that establish, if they are genuine, it must be admitted, a most astonishing series of facts. It has always been known that the immediate cause of the passing of the Royal Marriage Act was the openly manifested displeasure of George III. at the union of his brother, Henry Frederick, Duke of Cumberland, with Lady Anne Horton—a displeasure which remained unchanged until the duke's death. This feeling in the king has usually been attributed to the German pride of birth by which his family had always been distinguished. If, however, the documents produced in the case above mentioned be genuine, it will be proved that George III. was not offended with his brother because he had married an inferior, but because he had committed deliberately a most serious offence against morality and law—the offence of bigamy. Papers are set forth which demonstrate that when the Duke of Cumberland married Lady Anne Horton, his wife, Olive Wilmot, to whom he had been privately but legally married four years previously, was still alive. As a legitimate descendant of this last-mentioned marriage, the petitioner in the pending cause claims the style and honours of a princess of the blood royal. The fact of this marriage is supported by two remarkable certificates, signed by Dr. Wilmot (the lady's father) as the officiating clergyman, and by the king himself, by Lord Otham, Lord Warwick, and Lord Arber, as witnesses. The plea put forward by the Crown on all former occasions, and which will probably be again resorted to at the approaching trial, is that these certificates, as well as the various other documents bearing on the case, are forgeries, and on this point we anticipate the decision will turn.

A BURGLAR CAUGHT ON THE ROOF OF A HOUSE.—At the Rochdale Police-court a suspicious-looking fellow, who gave the name of Michael Harker, was brought up for being on the premises of Mr. Whitworth, landlord of the Hare and Hounds Inn, for an unlawful purpose. Mr. Whitworth stated that about two o'clock that morning he was disturbed whilst asleep by hearing some person on the roof of the house. He got out of bed, went to the window, and saw the prisoner on the roof of the pantry, making his way towards his apartment, whispering to himself, "I'll manage it now." He opened the window and asked the prisoner what he wanted there, but received no reply. He then sent his servant to the police station, and watched the would-be burglar until the officer arrived. He was sent to prison for one month.

MUNICIPALITY OF LADY JOHNSON.—Lady Johnson has handed over to trustees—Sir William G. Johnson, Gordon A. Thomson, Dr. Henry Pardon, E. M. Wilson, Esq., and Dr. H. S. Ferguson—the munificent sum of £10,000, the interest of which is to be devoted to the assistance of respectable unmarried females, being Protestants, over the age of fifty years, and who shall have resided for at least five years in the town of Belfast. It is proposed that a sum of £12 per annum shall be given to each person who is elected by the trustees, and only those who, from the assistance of friends, or as a result of their industry, have an income of not more than £30 annually, will be eligible for the gratuity. After deducting the expense of managing the trust the interest upon the capital sum will give £12 a year each to about thirty-five persons.

Northern Whig. Important to Mothers!—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child, suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth?—If so, go at once to a chemist and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup." It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately; this preparation, which has been in use in America over thirty years, and very highly recommended by medical men, is now sold in this country, with full directions on the bottle. It is pleasant to take and safe in all cases; it soothes the child, and gives it rest; softens the gums, and in all cases, it is the best known remedy for dysentery, diarrhoea, whether it arises from teething or other causes. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and see that "Cuttle and Perkins, New York and London," is on the outside wrapper. Price 1s. 1d. per bottle. Sold by chemists and medicine dealers everywhere. Principal office, 205, High Holborn, London.—(Advertisement.)

The Court.

The Queen, their Royal Highnesses Princess Helena, Princess Louise, Prince Arthur, Prince Leopold, Princess Beatrice, and her Grand Ducal Highness the Princess Leiningen, and the ladies and gentlemen in waiting, attended Divine service on Sunday morning in the private chapel at Windsor.

The Rev. D. Moore, Chaplain in Ordinary to the Queen, preached the sermon.

Mr. John Parry had the honour of performing upon the piano and singing at Windsor Castle on Saturday before their Royal Highnesses Princess Helena, Princess Louise, Princess Beatrice, Prince Arthur, and Prince Leopold, and the ladies and gentlemen in waiting.

The Birthday of Prince Leopold George Duncan Albert, the youngest prince of the royal family—being born April 7, 1853—was celebrated at Windsor, on Saturday, with the customary honours paid to the members of the royal family. Early in the morning joyous peals were sent forth from the bells of the curfew tower of St. George's Chapel, and the parish church of St. John, which were repeated at intervals throughout the day.

Her Majesty held a council on Monday, at which were present Earl Granville, the Duke of Argyll, and the Right Hon. G. J. Goschen.

Lord Camoys and Major-General F. Seymour, C.B., were the Lord and Groom in Waiting.

Earl Granville had an audience of the Queen.

The Mayor of Windsor, accompanied by the town-clerk, had the honour of presenting to her Majesty an address of condolence from the corporation of Windsor on the recent decease of the King of the Belgians.

THE PRACTICAL GARDENER.

GARDENING OPERATIONS FOR THE WEEK.

FLOWER GARDEN.—No time should be lost now in potting off young cuttings as soon as they are sufficiently rooted. Propagate *Oryanthemum* by cuttings, or by taking off the young rooted suckers, which should be potted singly in small pots, and placed in gentle heat. Sow hardy annuals for late flowering. Thin herbaceous plants where crowded. Plant hollyhocks in rich ground, deeply dug. Sow pansies for autumnal flowering. Give standard roses a good soaking with manure water. Keep the roller and scythe in frequent use on lawns.

KITCHEN GARDEN.—Earth up advancing crops, and make fresh sowings of beans, peas, lettuce, radishes, scarlet runners, &c. Sow Brussels sprouts and other greens. Pick out all young plants sufficiently forward. If potatoes are not already in, plant at once. Dig between rows of advancing crops. Look well to weeding and thinning.

FRUIT GARDEN.—Continue disbudding and necessary pruning. Protect blossom on wall trees. Look to grafts; and if the sun has cracked the clay, fill up the crevices.

IMPORTANT LIFEBOAT SERVICES.

Calator, near Great Yarmouth, April 7. During hazy weather and a strong wind from E.N.E. yesterday, lights of distress were seen in the direction of the Cocker Sand. The Birmingham No. 2 lifeboat, of the National Lifeboat Institution, stationed at Calator, was at once launched, and found a large steamer to the northward of the sands. Her engines had broken down and she was quite unmanageable, and was drifting with the tide. She was the steamer *Oorbon*, of Newcastle, bound from that port to Havre, with a cargo of coals. With the assistance of the *Scraby* lifeboat, which had also put off to the steamer, the Calator lifeboat men succeeded in taking the vessel and her crew into Yarmouth Roads.

Palling, Norfolk, April 7. A barque struck the beach at Wrexham, about two miles and a half south of this place, last night (reports Mr. J. Ribeiro). The wind was blowing hard at the time from N.E., and there was a heavy sea on. The lifeboat of the National Lifeboat Institution was at once got out, and proceeded to the scene of the wreck, but before her arrival the crew had been fortunately rescued by the *Horsey* beachmen in one of their boats. The vessel proved to be the *Thomson*, of South Shields, laden with coals and coke, and she is likely to become a total wreck.

Courtown, County Wexford, April 6. The schooner *Victory*, of Wexford, bound from Dublin to Penarth with a cargo of oats, parted from her cables during a gale of wind this morning, and came ashore near Glyn Head (says James S. Scott, Esq.). The *Manchester* No. 4 lifeboat (the *Alfred* and *Ernest*) of the National Lifeboat Institution was thereupon at once launched, but after she had been out about two hours news came to Courtown that the shipwrecked crew had been saved by other means, and the lifeboat was accordingly recalled to the shore.

THE TRAINS AT LONDON-BRIDGE STATION.—On Easter Monday last over 850 trains, engines, &c., passed under the A.B. signal-box during the eighteen working hours, from six o'clock to twelve midnight. This was at the rate of a train at about an average of every minute and a quarter for the eighteen hours. The trains conveyed about 250,000 persons, that is about fifty times the population of Oaine, men, women, and children, all told, who are represented in parliament by the Right Hon. Robert Lowe; about eight times the population of the city of Chester; double the population of Newcastle-upon-Tyne; and considerably more than the populations of the cities of Edinburgh and York, and the more populous boroughs of Leeds and Sheffield. All this was accomplished without a single casualty. On Easter Monday last, which was earlier in the season than the year before, 912 trains were signalled out and in at London-bridge Station, and of these above 700 trains were signalled at the A.B. station. The total number of passengers out and in at London-bridge was about 200,000, of whom about 45,000 were carried to and from Greenwich.—*Railway News.*

SHEPHERD.—The *Soloman* contains a report that the Flugga Rock, which is situated about a mile and a half from the north shore of North Uist, in Shetland, and is the most northern portion of her Majesty's dominions, was visited by an earthquake on the 9th ult. The rock, which is of a conical form and rises 180 feet out of the sea, is surmounted by a lighthouse, and the lightkeeper gives the following report of the occurrence:—"On the 9th ult., when I was on watch in the lightroom, at 120 a.m., the tower began to shake terribly, and Crows and Sunderland (the assistant lightkeepers) called up to me from the bedroom to see what was the matter, as the tower was shaking. I had not power to answer them, for the red shades commenced to rattle, and were like to be shaken out of their frames; the shaking lasted thirty seconds. There was no wind nor sea to cause the tower to shake, and we think it must have been the shock of an earthquake."

EXCELSIOR PRIZE MEDAL FAMILY SEWING AND EMBROIDERING MACHINES for every home, are the simplest cheapest and best; doing every variety of domestic and fancy work in a superior manner. Lists free. Wright and Mann, 143, Holborn Bars, London. Manufacture, Ipswich.—(Advertisement.)

BEYOND ALL COMPETITION!!—T. B. WILLIS, Maker and Importer of Musical Instruments. Established 1833. The trade and amateurs supplied with Harmonium Reeds, Musical Strings, and all kinds of fittings. Lists free. 20, Minories, London.—(Advertisement.)

General News.

"THE Princess Helena of England," says the *Gazette de France* "by her marriage with Prince Christian of Augustenburg, will become the niece of a New York lady named Lee. The family of this latter some years ago established themselves at Paris, hoping, as is not unusual with rich Americans, to form an alliance with some noble European family. There were two young ladies, both of whom attained their wish, as one married Baron Wachter, minister of Wurtemberg at Paris, and the other some time after inspired with the warmest love Prince Frederick, brother of the late Sovereign Duke of Augustenburg, and uncle of the present prince. The marriage took place at the United States Embassy at Paris, and the bride and bridegroom started for the East on a wedding tour. They had reached Beyruth, in Syria, when the prince was taken ill and died. His widow returned to Paris to the house of her sister, the Baroness Wachter, and now becomes aunt of an English princess."

A LETTER from Washington, of the 23rd ult., says:—"Lieutenant-General Grant is shortly to sail for Europe, and the navy department are now looking up a vessel for his accommodation. Captain Ammen, an old schoolmaster of the general's, and now of the iron-clad *Miantonomi*, is to be transferred to the man-of-war that conveys the military chest across the ocean. The *Miantonomi* is ordered off for a short but important cruise in adjacent waters."

An old man, aged sixty-five, who lived alone in a state of great wretchedness at Saint Maude, had not been seen as usual for some days. The police being informed of his disappearance, made an entry into the room he occupied, when he was found there lifeless, having apparently expired from apoplexy. Only a sum of 1s. 8d. was discovered in cash, but beneath a heap of rags were found concealed shares and bonds of various railway companies, representing a value of 48,000fr. (£1,920). Nothing whatever is known of the miser's family.

We have reason to believe that the preliminaries are arranged for a marriage between her Royal Highness Princess Mary of Cambridge and the Prince of Teck.

The *Army and Navy Gazette* states that orders have been sent from the Admiralty to the Mediterranean for the immediate return of Rear-Admiral Yelverton to England. This officer is directed to make the best of his way to Plymouth in his flagship *Caledonia*. It is expected that Admiral Yelverton is about to take the command of the Channel squadron.

We (*Dublin Evening Mail*) understand that Lord Athlumney is to be raised to the British peerage by the title of Baron Meredith.

HER MAJESTY has honoured the 89th by ordering that a painting shall be made of the presentation of colours to that regiment at Aldershot. Its destination is not yet known. The artist selected by the Queen is Mr. Thomas.

THERE are nearly 100 original applications for admission at attorneys during the approaching term, commencing on Monday next.

PRIVATE PATRICK BUTLER, of the London Irish Rifle Volunteers, who was given into custody at Brighton on a charge of having used seditious language in threatening to shoot the Prince of Wales at the Brighton Volunteer Review, and was discharged by the magistrates on his confessing that the dilemma in which he was placed was caused by his own folly and drunkenness, has been struck off the roll of the regiment. The fact was notified to the corps on Saturday evening, on the occasion of its weekly parade at Somerset House.

UTILIZING THE NAVES OF THE CATHEDRALS.—Some interesting experiments were made on the afternoon of Easter Monday in Winchester Cathedral at the close of Divine Service, with a view to testing the capabilities of its extensive nave for the purposes of public worship upon a scale of somewhat unusual magnitude. It has been arranged, with the sanction of the bishop and the permission of the dean and chapter, to hold on June 5 a general festival of trained parochial choirs from all parts of Hampshire. The choirs are to unite in celebrating two services of the simplest musical description, and will be addressed at the close of each by an eminent preacher. The number of singers on this occasion, it is expected, will be between 800 and 900, and with the assembled congregation it is not unlikely the entire amount of those present may reach to as many as 3,000 persons. A practical obstacle in the construction of the cathedral appeared likely, however, to interfere with the success of this interesting undertaking. The nave, which is one of the finest in England, is cut off from its own choir by a close and lofty stone screen, which to the eye entirely shuts in that part of the building, and at some distance within the grand organ stands. Nothing of less power than an instrument of this class would suffice to accompany so large a number of voices, and therefore it was essential to ascertain beyond uncertainty whether it would be possible to sing in the nave to the music of the great organ within the screen, where the position of the player and his distance from the singers would be such as almost to place him, as it were, in a different edifice from them. As an experiment, therefore, the choir of the cathedral were posted in different parts of the nave to test this, under the direction of the Rev. the Precentor, and Dr. Arnold, the organist. After some attempts, which served to prove the actual difficulty of the matter, upon the suggestion of Dr. Arnold the cathedral choir was divided into two bodies. One body of singers was placed upon the summit of the stone screen, which is seated over, and large enough to contain 100 persons, while the other portion of the choir remained in the nave below. A direct system of intercommunication was thus established between the great organ within and the voices without, and the experiment proved eminently successful. The archdeacon and several of those connected with the undertaking were present. It will add greatly to the interest of this festival that the larger number of those who will take part in the celebration are the children of the agricultural labourers in various parts of the county, and, in many cases, from its remotest villages; more than 500 of such children gathered chiefly from small country schools will be present.

THE QUEEN'S MEMORIAL WINDOW IN THE PARISH CHURCH AT SIDMOUTH.—The subjects depicted in the window about to be presented by her Majesty the Queen to the Sidmouth parish church in memory of H.R.H. the late Duke of Kent are as follows:—In the upper compartment is represented our Lord in glory, seated with orb and sceptre in his hand, surrounded by holy angels. Below are four angels holding crowns and palm branches. In the centre compartment is represented our Lord blessing little children. On each of this side designs representing Christian charity, viz., feeding the hungry, giving drink to the thirsty, clothing the naked, visiting the sick, hospitality to the stranger, visiting the prisoner; together with two others suggestive of benevolent institutions, viz., the care of orphans, and religious education. Below are five of the acts of St. Nicholas: the relief and endowment of three young women; the calming of a tempest; the consecration of St. Nicholas; sailors discharging a cargo of corn, increased by St. Nicholas in return for some taken for charity; and St. Nicholas staying the hand of the executioner. The window, when finished, will add much to the beauty of the church.—*Western Morning News*

GRANDFATHER GRAY.—A vivid remembrance caused by the loss of a brace button, by inserting upon having your trousers fitted with BUSHY, PATENT, BUTTONS, which never come off, and are fixed at the rate of five per minute. Patented by Dupet, 423, New Oxford-street, W.C.—(Advertisement.)

PARLIAMENTARY PROCEEDINGS.

THE House of Commons resumed its sittings on Monday for the first time since the Easter holidays. On the Speaker taking the chair, at a quarter to four o'clock, the right hon. gentleman thanked the house for its kindness and consideration towards him during his recent illness, and said that it bound him to the house by new ties of gratitude and affection. He might require some slight help for a day or two, but he trusted in a very short time he should be entirely equal to his duties. The right hon. gentleman, who was obliged to retain his seat whilst addressing the house, was greeted with loud cheers. Mr. Malcolm took his seat for the borough of Boston, and Captain Herbert for the county of Kerry. The house having gone into committee of supply, proceeded with the consideration of the estimates for the civil service. The vote for public buildings gave rise to the usual discussion on the National Gallery, and that for the Houses of Parliament to an amusing, if not very useful, one respecting the internal arrangements of the House of Commons, in the course of which there was an interchange of badinage between the Chancellor of the Exchequer and Mr. Horman. The question at issue was a suggestion originating with Mr. Darby Griffith, who urged that, owing to the numerous sections into which the house was divided, it was desirable to apportion the seats in a more satisfactory manner. Mr. Cowper, speaking on behalf of the Government, objected to any alteration of the existing arrangements, whilst Mr. Gladstone pointed out the difficulty of defining the various shades of opinion with anything like nicety, especially in the case of gentlemen who called themselves "independent members." For example, there was the member for Sheffield, who chose for his seat the bench below the gangway, where he was to be seen side by side with Conservative members, and the member for Stroud, an "independent member," had as strong a partiality for a similar seat below the ministerial gangway. The fact was, as Mr. Burke had said, the "independent member" was a member who was not to be depended upon. Such new arrangements, therefore, as were now suggested would only be convenient to gentlemen who did not wish to have their political conversations too conspicuously marked. These observations called up Mr. Horman, who claimed credit for consistency throughout his political career, and retorted upon the Chancellor of the Exchequer that if examples of changes of opinion were required, there was no part of the house in which they were so easily to be found as on the Treasury bench itself. Mr. Beresford Hope gave one or two good practical hints for the improvement of the accommodation within the house, which were received with approval, but otherwise the present arrangements were on the whole deemed sufficient for all ordinary purposes, whilst the proposal to construct circular seats below the gangway, and the erection of a "tribune" from which members might deliver their speeches, was pronounced too close a copy of French and American models to be adopted by a British parliament.

THE PRINCE OF TECK.

HIS HIGHNESS THE PRINCE OF TECK, whose approaching marriage to the Princess Mary of Cambridge is announced, is the only son of his Royal Highness the Duke Alexander of Wurtemberg (uncle of the late King William of Wurtemberg), who was married morganatically on May 2, 1835, to the late Claudine Countess of Hohenstein, Countess of Kis-Rhede. The Duke Alexander is a general of cavalry in the Austrian service, and proprietor of the 11th Regiment of Austrian Hussars. Prince Francis Paul Charles Louis Alexander, who is about to become allied to the Princess Mary, was born on August 27, 1837, and is consequently in his 29th year. His highness has two sisters, the Princesses Claudine, one year his senior; and the Countess Amelia von Hohenstein, who was married at Vienna in 1863 to Paul Baron von Hugel, a retired captain of cavalry.

Formerly the eldest son and daughter of the Duke of Alexander of Wurtemberg were styled Count and Countess of Hohenstein, but by a royal decree, dated Dec. 1, 1863, they were raised to the dignity of prince and princess, with the title of highness.

The royal family of Wurtemberg are, of course, of the Lutheran faith.

A SHIP RUN DOWN IN THE CHANNEL.—LOSS OF NINE LIVES.—The following has been posted at Lloyd's, reporting a very serious collision in the Channel:—Poole, April 6.—A man named Martien Markman, has been picked up on a plank by a fisherman, after being in the water several hours. He states that he belonged to the *Eliza*, bound from New York to Bremerhaven, with a cargo of tobacco, sugar, cheese and copper, and that at one a.m. of the 2nd April his vessel was run into four miles off Portland by a screw steamer with one funnel and two masts, which was proceeding up Channel. The *Eliza* was struck on the port side, and went down immediately with all the feet of the crew, consisting of the master, his wife, the first and second mates, carpenter, three seamen, and a boy. The steamer did not stop to render assistance.

A STRANGE STORY.—Some singular circumstances transpired at an inquest held on Friday by Mr. Herwood, city coroner, Manchester. About two months ago a man and woman, the latter being about twenty-four years old, went to lodge at a house in Angel-street. They passed as husband and wife, and gave the name of Sweeney. The woman subsequently became very ill, and was ministered to by her landlady. Some gruel which the latter prepared was, however, on one occasion taken from her by Sweeney, who, after adding to it some sugar, gave it to his wife. The poor woman became worse and worse, and died on Good Friday. On the following night Sweeney called at a house in Mill-street, Toxteth-park, Liverpool, and told the woman of the house, Mrs. Hill, that her sister Jane, with whom, he said, he had fallen in love while she was living in service, and to whom he had been married nine months, was lying dead in Manchester. Believing his story, Mrs. Hill entertained him temporarily, and at his request lent him 5s. Sweeney wrote the same night to Mrs. Hill's mother, who lives at Blackpool, informing her of her daughter's death, and also called on another sister of the alleged deceased. He asked the latter if she was Jane Shakeshaft's sister, and, on receiving an affirmative answer, he said that Jane was dead, and that he was her husband. Accordingly the mother, the sister, and Sweeney came to Manchester on Monday for the purpose of attending their relative's funeral. They fancied that the resemblance of the deceased woman to Jane was not very strong, but, thinking illness might have changed her appearance, they raised no question as to her identity. The funeral took place at Harpurhey Cemetery, and Sweeney accompanied the party back to the house in Angel-street; from some motive, however, he declined to enter the house, and was not afterwards seen. Jane Shakeshaft's bereaved family returned to Liverpool on Monday night, and soon after their arrival at home Mrs. Hill was startled by the entrance of the sister who it was believed was buried in Harpurhey Cemetery, but who now asserted her actual existence by the inquiry "How are you?" An explanation followed, and it seemed that Jane had called to contradict the report of her death, which had by some means come to her knowledge. More remains to be told. The surgeon who attended the deceased woman in her illness was requested by Sweeney to guarantee the funeral expenses. To this he consented, and he has since been called upon to satisfy the undertaker's bill and other attendant demands. The body was exhumed, and the medical evidence at the inquest showed that death resulted from effusion of blood on the brain. A verdict to that effect was returned, but who deceased was remains unknown.—*Manchester Guardian*.

ANOTHER WORKHOUSE SCANDAL.

ON Monday a special committee of the St. Pancras Board of Guardians met to inquire into the fresh charges brought against the authorities of St. Pancras workhouse, that a child had been allowed to remain without being washed or dressed for a great length of time, and that persons old and young had been buried for dead without the doctor seeing them. Mr. Thornton occupied the chair. Daniel Chatterton, the person who made the charge through Mr. Hillocks (the clergyman who reported the case of a living child having been "laid out" for dead in St. Pancras workhouse), handed a letter to the chairman to the effect that he protested against the case of his child being settled by a committee without his having the opportunity of bringing forward his friends or witnesses. If the matter were brought before the board of guardians, when he could have his witnesses present, he should be prepared to prove all his statements. In this resolution he was supported by Mr. Hillocks, who was allowed to come forward. It was then agreed that the inquiry should be adjourned for the production of witnesses. In answer to a question, Mr. Hillocks said the statement made by him in the *Times* of the previous day that he had been forbidden to enter any ward in the house was true. Mr. Morrison, the master of the house, said that was false. He told him he would not be allowed to go from one ward to another, as he had been in the habit of doing, but that if any person in the house wished to see him, and told him so, he would allow him to see that person, but that person alone, and he should always send an official with him on such occasions. Mr. Hillocks repeated the charge, and said that when he applied for permission to see a man named Kingsford, in the insane ward, the master used the words before stated, and then sent two men to inquire if Kingsford wanted to see witness. Upon their return one of them said Kingsford did not at first say distinctly that he wanted to see Mr. Hillocks, but when he was told that it was the "evangelist," he said, "Then I want to see him." The master then did not give him permission to see Kingsford. The witness was about to leave the house when he saw both the doctors, and said, "It is a pity you are so much afraid that you dare not let me visit the house as usual." A man named Davey, a porter in the house, then came forward and said, "Afraid! I'm not afraid of you. Time was when I would have put a sword through you." The reply was, "I'm glad the time is past." The witness, when about to leave the house, signed his name, and was going to make some remarks in the place set apart in the book for them, when the pen was snatched from his hand, and after some altercation the book was taken away by the officials. Mr. Morrison, the master of the house, then read a statement similar to the one he had previously made in contradiction of Mr. Hillocks. He accused Mr. Hillocks of obtaining admission to the house on various occasions under false pretences. Davey, the man before referred to, said: "I did not say that time was when I would have run Mr. Hillocks through with a sword. I did say that time was when I would have put him in a box he would not easily have got out of." Mr. Hillocks said the master's statement was a mixture of truth and falsehood, and as to the statement that he had ever obtained admission to the house under false pretences, it was a downright lie. The committee further proceeded to inquire with respect to certain statements made by their resident surgeon and the midwife in answer to questions at the late coroner's inquest on the body of the child alleged to have been "laid out" while alive. The statement reported to have been made by Mr. Butt, surgeon, was that he had about 2,000 inmates under his immediate care, with only one qualified assistant and a dispenser to aid him. In answer to the committee, Mr. Butt said the figures referred to were not his. They were put to him in the form of a question, and he was compelled to endorse them because they were correct. He would not have given them to the public himself. He did not complain of having too much to attend to, and nobody suffered because of the number. The dispenser, upon being examined, said he made up about 800 prescriptions a-day by the direction of the doctor. The committee directed further returns to be made to them on the subject, and adjourned the inquiry to give time for those returns to be made out.

SINGULAR ACCIDENT.—A dangerous accident occurred at Plymouth on Monday morning, by which six women narrowly escaped suffocation. The schooner *Ebenezer*, of Leith, captain and owner Robert Watson, was discharging potatoes from Leith alongside a quay in Sutton harbour. Eight Irishwomen were at work in the hold loading baskets with the potatoes, when by their incautiously taking away a quantity of the potatoes that supported a temporary bulkhead the bulkhead gave way, and six of the women were immediately buried under several tons of potatoes. Assistance was very promptly rendered the women, and three of them were soon extricated, but the other three were above an hour under the potatoes before they could be got out. Four of the women were taken to the South Devon Hospital, where, fortunately, it was found that although they had been badly bruised, there were no bones broken. One woman had, however, dislocated a collar bone.

THE MYSTERIOUS DEATH ON THE LONDON, CHATHAM, AND DOVER RAILWAY.—On Monday evening, Mr. St. Clair Bedford, coroner for Westminster, resumed, at St. George's Hospital, the inquiry relative to the death of Henry Wells, who was found dying from fearful injuries on the London, Chatham, and Dover line, near Stewart's-lane Station, on the morning of the 11th March, under the circumstances already reported. James West, a labourer in the employ of Messrs. Peto and Betts, contractors to the London, Chatham, and Dover Company, said, on the morning of Sunday, the 11th March, he found the great east produced in an archway sixty-eight yards from the Stewart's-lane Station. It was then half-past five o'clock in the morning. He had seen the body of the deceased, found at about twenty minutes to one o'clock the same morning, some twenty yards further up from the station. He did not think that the finding of the coat had anything to do with the finding of the man, so he only hung it up in a shed. The police called on him on the 24th March, and he gave it to them. The jury returned a verdict, "That deceased died from injuries, but how such injuries were caused there is no evidence to show." Mr. Church said that it could only be surmised that the deceased had jumped out of a train. Mr. Hutchinson said that if he had done so his coat and hat would have been found with him. The proceedings then terminated.

LIVES OF THE ARISTOCRACY.—With the aid of "Debreit's Peerage and Baronetage," we have arrived at some interesting facts. It is known that the general average of human life in the British Islands is about 33 years. It is therefore worthy of note what effect good living and other accessories of wealth have in preserving life. In 1865-6 there died 14 peers, whose united ages amounted to 931 years, or an average of little over 66 years each, just double the general average. The oldest (Viscount Combermere) was 93, and the youngest (Baron Kingsale), 38. In the same period there died 40 baronets, whose total span of life was 2,523 years, or an average of 63½ each. The oldest two (Sir J. H. Palmer and Sir Thomas Staples) were 90 years of age each; and the youngest (Sir F. D. Legard) was 32. But, most remarkable of all, there died 38 knights, whose ages amounted to the total of 2,774 years, or the remarkable average of 73 each. The oldest (Sir F. W. Austen) was 91 years of age, and the youngest (Sir R. M. Bromley), 62! All who value long life had, therefore, better be knighted at once. It seems as if knighthood were the elixir vite.

A PEACEFUL CITY.—The *San Antonio (Texas) Herald* is charmed with the serene peace which prevails in that city. "With the exception of fifteen or twenty fights, and the exchange of a few friendly shots without any unfortunate results, nothing has happened of moment for two days."

ANNIVERSARY OF THE BATTLE OF CULLODEN.

MONDAY next will be the anniversary of the Battle of Culloden, which was fought on the 16th of April, 1746. We take the opportunity, therefore, of giving, on the opposite page, an engraving of the battle, and on the present page a portrait of the Chevalier St. George, the Young Pretender.

It was during the troublous wars then going on in Europe and America that the Young Pretender, fired with ambition, and animated with the hope of ascending the throne of his ancestors, Scotland, resolved to make an effort for that purpose. The Jacobites in England and Scotland, having promised to assist him, also many of the Scottish nobility, the rebellion at once assumed a formidable aspect. After various successes, and having been proclaimed King of England at Perth, he was finally defeated at Culloden.

In the beginning of April, the Duke of Cumberland began his march from Aberdeen, and on the twelfth passed the deep and rapid river Spey, without opposition from the rebels, though a detachment of them appeared on the opposite side. His royal highness proceeded to Nairn, where he received intelligence, that the enemy had advanced from Inverness to Culloden, about the distance of nine miles from the royal army, with intention to give him battle. The design of Charles was to march in the night from Culloden and surprise the duke's army at daybreak; for this purpose the English camp had been reconnoitred; and on the night of the fifteenth the Highland army began to march in two columns. Their design was to surround the enemy, and attack them at once on all quarters; but the length of the columns embarrassed the march, so that the army was obliged to make many halts; the men had been under arms during the whole preceding night, were faint with hunger and fatigue, and many of them overpowered with sleep. Some were unable to proceed, others dropped off unperceived in the dark; and the march was retarded in such a manner, that it would have been impossible to reach the duke's camp before sunrise. The design being thus frustrated, the Prince Pretender was with great reluctance prevailed upon by his general officers to measure back his way to Culloden; at which place he had so soon arrived, then great numbers of his followers dispersed in quest of provision; and many, overcome with wear-

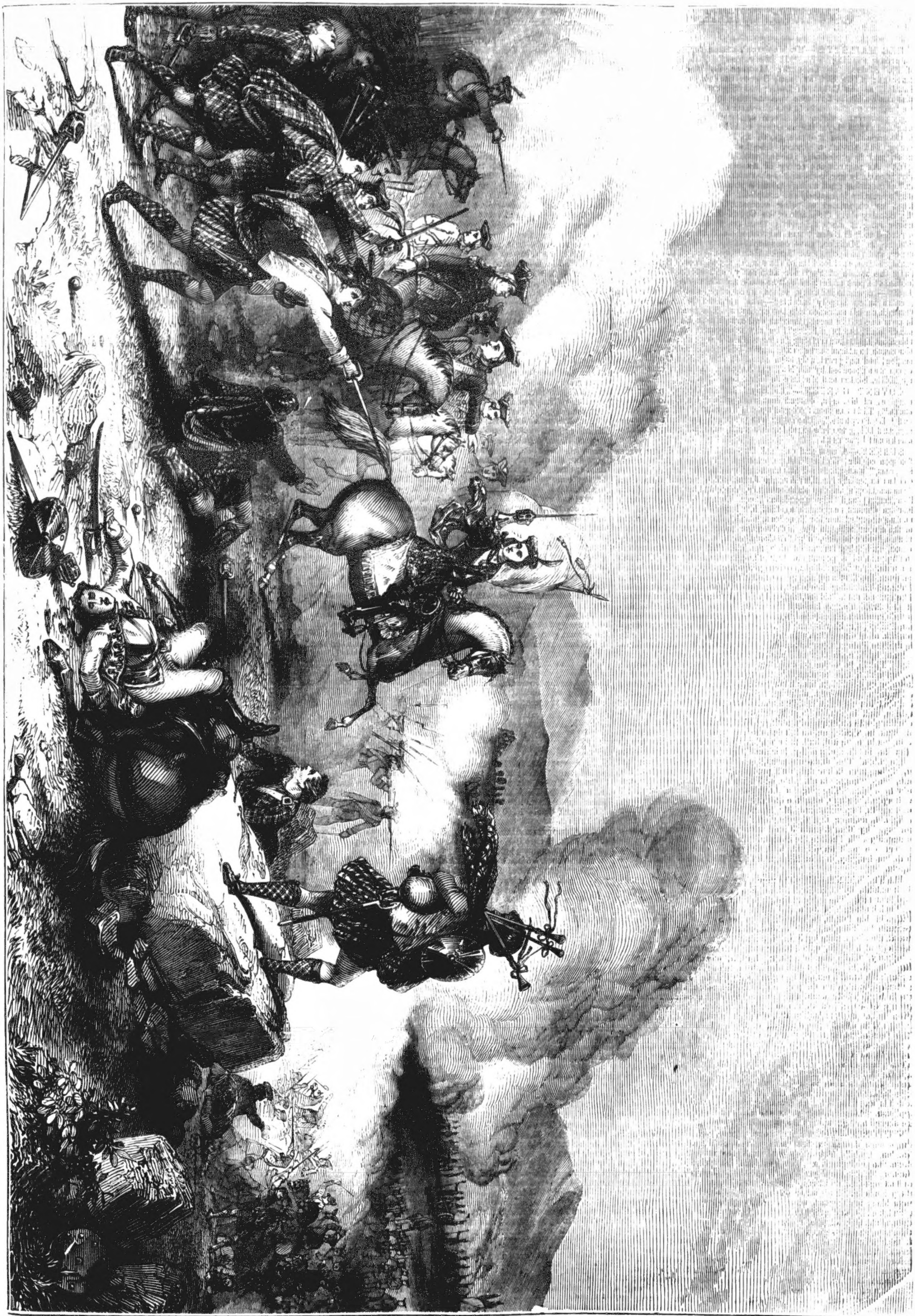
ness and sleep, threw themselves down on the heath, and along the park walls. Their repose, however, was soon interrupted in a very disagreeable manner. Their prince receiving intelligence that his enemies were in full march to attack him, resolved to hazard an engagement, and ordered his troops to be formed for that purpose. On the sixteenth day of April, the Duke of Cumberland having made the proper dispositions, decamped from Nairn early in the morning, and after a march of nine miles perceived the Highlanders drawn up in order of battle, to the number of four thousand men, in thirteen divisions, supplied with some pieces of artillery. The royal army, which was much more numerous, the duke immediately formed into three lines, disposed in excellent order; and about one o'clock in the afternoon the cannonading began. The artillery of the rebels was ill-served, and did very little execution; but that of the king's troops made dreadful havoc among the enemy. Impatient of this fire, their front-line advanced to the attack, and about five hundred of the clans charged the duke's left wing with their usual impetuosity. One regiment was disordered by the weight of this column; but two battalions advancing from the second line, sustained the first, and soon put a stop to their career by a severe fire, that killed a great number. At the same time, the dragoons under Hawley, and the Argyleshire militia pulled down a park wall that covered their flank, and the cavalry falling in among the rebels sword in hand, completed their confusion. The French piquets on their left, covered the retreat of the Highlanders by a close and regular fire; and then retired to Inverness, where they surrendered themselves prisoners of war. An entire body of the rebels marched off the field in order, with their pipes playing, and the Pretender's standard displayed; the rest were routed with great slaughter. The vanquished adventurer rode off the field, accompanied by the Duke of Perth, Lord Elcho, and a few horsemen; he crossed the water at Nairn, and retired to the house of a gentleman in Stratherrick, where he conferred with old Lord Lovat; then he dismissed his followers, and wandered about a wretched and solitary fugitive, among the sales and mountains for the space of five months, during which he underwent such a series of dangers, hardships, and misery as no other person ever outlived. Thus, in one short hour, all his hope vanished, and the rebellion was extinguished.



THE CHEVALIER ST. GEORGE, THE YOUNG PRETENDER.



LAKE SIVAN, IN THE NEIGHBOURHOOD OF KARS. From a Drawing. (See page 693.)



ANNIVERSARY OF THE BATTLE OF CULLODEN, APRIL 16TH

Chess.

PASIPHAGUES.—CLARK'S FAMILY OINTMENT.—This invaluable preparation, the wonderful properties of which have now for some time been well appreciated by a discerning public, is proved in a thousand instances to have alleviated the diseases and troubles of infancy and childhood. Chafings, rawness, boils, sores, and skin eruptions of every description, scalds, head, ringworm, chilblains, cuts and bruises, crops and wheezing at the chest, have all in their turn yielded to its judicious and persistent application. Now is it efficacious in removing those deleterious humors, the aliment which every child inherits at birth, and which, unless it be removed, is a scourge, and the greatest panacea for those obstinate and irritating maladies so frequently attendant on an advanced period of life. Numerous well authenticated instances can be adduced of rapid cure, and permanent relief in severe cases of rheumatism, sprains, white swellings, scietic gout, boils, sierra, bad breasts, ringworms, whitelow, elephantiasis, sore throat, diphtheria, &c.; rheumatism in the head, lumbago, chilblains, sores, defective or to-grown nails, peeling off of the skin of the hands, chapped and cracked lips, wheezing in the throat or chest, scurvy, kinks, bruises, pile, and fistula, &c., &c. No person, whatever his or her station in life, should be without this Family Ointment, in respect to which the following testimonials will prove its value as a household remedy, to whom the unclouded truth will prove a source of comfort and economy. Sold wholesale by W. CLARK, 75, Abchurch Lane, London, W., and sent by chemists throughout the world, in pots of 1s. 6d. and 2s. 6d. each. Agents in every town and district.

VICTORIA.—The principal novelty produced here at Eastern a new local drama, in four acts and a prologue, entitled "The London Arab." The story embraces several striking incidents. From the prologue it appears that one Gabriel Hudson has been discharged from employment by his foreman, Jacob Walden, because he had resented an attempt made by the latter to seduce his wife Mary Hudson. Further to be revenged, Walden employs means to have Mary intercepted, when on her way to consult a doctor about her sick child, and gets her confined in a lunatic asylum. On some night Gabriel begs assistance from Walden who hands him his purse, and then gives him into custody on the charge of stealing it, which, being found on him, leads to his conviction and imprisonment. The action in the beginning of the first act takes place before the doors of Lambeth Workhouse. Among the casuals waiting for admission is Crazy Joe, the London Arab (Miss Daly). Another is Gabriel Hudson, who has returned to London after serving time as a convict. Another prominent member is Bill Tatterton, a housebreaker, who is the protector of Crazy Joe. There

COUGH, COLD, OR AN IRRITATED THROAT, if allowed to progress, results in serious Pulmonary and Bronchial affections, often incurable. **BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES** reach directly the affected parts and give almost instant relief. In **BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA,** and **CATARH** they are beneficial. They have gained a great reputation in America, and are now sold by all respectable medicine dealers in this country at 12, 14c. per box. (Adv. Agent.)

Law and Police.

POLICE COURTS.
BOW STREET.

STEALING A HORSE AND CART.—Charles Whitfield, porter, late in the employ of Messrs. Jeskes, stovemakers, of Bloomsbury, and William Whitton, labourer, were charged with stealing a horse and cart, value £75, from Messrs. Jeskes's stables. George Keeble, stableman, put up the horse and cart in the stable about five o'clock p.m. on Feb. 28th, and on going there about half-past ten the same night missed the horse, a light bay half-bred cob, the light cart, and harness, and a sack of corn. To prevent noise, the thieves had laid sacks down for the horse to walk on, and dung and straw for the wheels to run over. It was clear that some one employed on the establishment was concerned, as the cob, although quiet to ride and drive, was extremely vicious in the stable except to those he knew well. As Whitfield was absent from work, and as he had been seen with the other prisoner loitering about the premises on the night of the robbery, suspicion fell upon him. He was traced to a lodging in Pentonville, and when taken into custody he said to the constable "he expected as much, and supposed some one had rounded on him." On the constable searching the place, concealed under the bed he found a new accordion. Prisoner's wife said, "That belongs to my son; it was not bought out of the money." The constable asked, "What money?" and she answered, "For the horse and cart." Both denied all knowledge of Whitfield, who, on being apprehended, also denied all knowledge of Whitfield, but the latter's previous landlady proved that he was a constant visitor to them. The prisoners were committed for trial.

WESTMINSTER.

LORD TOWNSHEND AND THE BEGGAR.—Anne Waters, a girl 12 years of age, well known at this court, was charged with begging. The Marquis Townshend said at half-past five on Sunday he was in Ecolston-square, and the prisoner accosted him, asking him to buy some fuses. He said he wanted none, when she asked him for a copper. He had previously seen her beg of a lady, and looked for a policeman. During the time he waited for one she begged of several people; in fact, she accosted every passer-by. Prisoner denied his lordship's assertions, and said she didn't beg, she only tried to sell her fuses. The mother was fetched into court, and said the child was uncontrollable, and she wished the magistrate to get her into a school, for she went out when she pleased, and sometimes was out half the night. It having been stated that the girl had been charged several times with begging, and that on the last occasion her mother had been told that if she sent her out again to beg she would be held amenable to the law, the mother said she only sent her out with the fuses to sell. Mr. Selig ordered the mother into custody. The girl gave evidence against her, and said that her mother gave her the money to buy the fuses. She made sevenpence by them, and spent that in breakfast and tea at the station. If she hadn't been in custody her mother would have had the money, as she always gave her the money she got when she went out. Mr. Selig said the prisoner wanted the public to pay for what it was her duty to do—namely, bring up the girl herself; and she sent her to beg to get the girl off her hands, and get her into an institution. She had had warning, and her offence would not be overlooked; warnings could not be given in vain. The child would not be sent to prison, but to the workhouse till Saturday, and the mother would be sent to prison for five days.

OLBKENWELL.

CHARGE OF ATTEMPTED WIFE MURDER.—Robert Hoyle, a carpenter, of 37, Ossington-street, Somers-town, was placed at the bar, before Mr. Barker, on remand, charged with feloniously attempting to murder his wife, Sarah Hoyle, by throwing her out of the first floor back window at the above address. Mr. Ricketts, solicitor, of Frederick-street, Gray's-inn-road, appeared for the defence. Previous to the case being gone into, Police-sergeant George Parry, 14 X, handed in the following certificate:—"April 9, 1866.—I hereby certify that Sarah Hoyle, aged 46 is much better to-day, although still in a dangerous condition. I consider that she is now able to answer any questions which may be put to her.—W. F. Butt, M.R.O.S., surgeon to the St. Pancras Infirmary." Such being the case, the prisoner was conveyed to the bedside of the injured woman, who appeared very ill, and her examination was taken by Mr. Barker. Mr. Ricketts, solicitor, attending to watch the case on behalf of the prisoner. The injured woman, on being sworn, said, in a very faint voice: My name is Sarah Hoyle, and I resided at 37, Ossington-street. The prisoner is my husband, and I have been married to him eleven years. Last Tuesday, in the evening, the hour I do not remember, I had some words up-stairs, but I do not know what they began about. I was not aware that he was going to put me out of the window. Mr. Barker: How did you get out of the window? The woman: I suppose I opened the window to look out, but I did not expect he would throw me out. She then turned to the prisoner and said, "Bob, what is the cause of the words between us?" Mr. Barker: Do you know anything for certain what took place? Compliment No; I am not aware of anything that took place. Mr. Barker: Do you remember being on the ground? Witness: No; but my landlady can tell you all about it. In answer to Mr. Ricketts the injured woman said she was not drunk that she was aware of. She had sent for her landlady to tell all about it. Other evidence having been taken, Mr. Ricketts, in behalf of the prisoner, said the latter did not know how his wife got into the yard, except by falling out of the window. About eight years since she had attempted to commit suicide by throwing herself from the window, but was prevented from doing so by the prisoner. He was instructed that he had a good answer to the charge, and he had therefore most strongly to press that the prisoner might be admitted to bail. Mr. Barker remanded the prisoner, but, in refusing the application, he said that Mr. Ricketts could again apply to him when something more was known of the state of the injured woman.

MARLBOROUGH STREET.

A DAUGHTER ROBBERING HER FATHER.—Sarah Ann Burt, a good-looking girl, was charged before Mr. Tyrwhitt with stealing a quantity of wearing apparel, &c., the property of her father, James Burt, an engine-driver, living at No. 6, George-street, Grosvenor-square. The prosecutor, a respectable looking man, said that on Tuesday week the prisoner, who was his daughter, absconded from his house, 6, George-street, Grosvenor-square, taking with her his watch, and a quantity of wearing apparel. On Saturday night she came to the house, admitting having taken the property away and pledged it, and said she was willing to give herself up. The prosecutor produced about a dozen duplicates which the prisoner gave up. In answer to Mr. Tyrwhitt, the prosecutor said his daughter had never robbed him before. The prisoner said she had nothing to say. A constable proved taking the prisoner into custody and seeing her give up the duplicate of her father's watch to her father. She said she had taken the things and was quite willing to go to the police-station. Mr. Tyrwhitt remanded the prisoner for a week, stating that the pawnbrokers would have to give the property up.

ASSAULT BY A SOLICITOR.—John Frazer Walker, a solicitor, of 30, Litchfield-street, Soho, was charged with wilfully breaking a square of plate glass, value £8, at the Yorkshire Grey public-house, 54, Eagle-street, the property of Mr. George Eubanks, licensed victualler. On Monday night the defendant and a low

prostitute were in the complainant's bar, both the worse for liquor. As they made use of bad language and annoyed the customers, they were asked to leave the house, and on refusing to do so they were ejected. When outside they both kicked at the doors, and afterwards the defendant deliberately broke a plate of embossed glass with his umbrella, doing damage to the extent of £3. The defendant was then given into the custody of Police-constable Hatching, 40 E, when he dealed that he had broken the window, but afterwards said that he had done it and was sorry for it. The defendant said he hoped that the magistrate would not decide the case, but would allow him to settle the matter with the complainant. Mr. Barker said the case was before him, and the defendant would not only have to pay the damage, but also a fine for doing the damage. Respectable tradesmen were not to be inconvenienced and their property damaged with impunity. The defendant said he was well known to the officers of the court, and if the magistrate would allow him to go, he would fetch the money, as he had none with him. He took the prostitute into the complainant's house because some boys were annoying her. Mr. Barker said the defendant would have to pay the damage, 3s, and a penalty of 10s, or in default to be imprisoned and kept to hard labour in the House of Correction for twenty-one days. The defendant was locked up in default.

WORSHIP STREET.

A YOUNG WOMAN FROM THE COUNTRY.—Edna Taylor, aged 18, was charged with stealing a purse containing £2 10s. in gold, and two checks for about £150, the property of a person who described himself as a jockey, and said his name was James Grimshaw. The prosecutor was called in the usual manner, but did not appear, and Johnson, 224 N, gave the short particulars of the case. The prosecutor had said another young woman was with the prisoner at the time. None of the property had been found on the prisoner, and a sergeant of the same division said he believed the prosecutor had gone to Newmarket. The prisoner, who said she came from Northamptonshire, and knew nothing of the other young woman, declared that she had not had the property, and, as she was unknown to Mr. Bendall, the gaoler, or any of the other officers, she was ordered to be discharged.

THAMES.

A DRUNKEN RUFFIAN.—Patrick Welch, an Irish labourer, of No. 4, Lower Well-alley, Wapping, was charged with violently assaulting Catherine Hogan. The complainant, who is a neighbour of the prisoner, was passing by his door on Sunday evening, and saw him ill-using a boy, who was screaming and calling for help. The woman interfered, and said, "You should not do that." The prisoner abused her, and used very foul language, and knocked her down by a blow on the head with his fist. She fell over a child, who was hurt. The prisoner said he would have six months for her, and threw himself upon her and bit her arm and wrist in a fearful manner. He was dragged away from her, and given into custody of persons named Lamb and Whitaker. He took a stone out of his pocket and was about to throw it at the constables, but his arm was arrested in the act of throwing the stone. He made a determined resistance, and attempted to injure the constables, who had much trouble with him. The woman lost a good deal of blood; her arm was dressed by a surgeon. The prisoner was very drunk when he committed the outrage. Fry, a police-constable, said the prisoner was committed to prison for two months for assaulting him. Mr. Paget convicted him under the Aggravated Assaults Act, and sentenced him to four months' imprisonment and hard labour, and after that to find substantial bail to keep the peace and be of good behaviour for four months longer.

DESTITUTION AND DESPERATION.—A thin, old, pale-faced woman, who appeared to have been half starved, was brought before Mr. Paget, charged with wilful damage. The prosecutrix, Frederika Schmidt, is a native of Germany, and keeps a general shop in Leman-street, Whitechapel. On Saturday evening the prisoner made a sudden onslaught on the front of the shop, and broke in a large pane of glass. She then took the eggs and butter off the window-board and threw them into the street. A great many eggs rolled on to the pavement. She was soon taken into custody and looked up by a constable named Barrett, No. 158 K, who said she was in a fearfully destitute condition. The prisoner in her defence said that when she was abandoned by her husband, she for some time obtained a living by selling old clothes. That resource failed her, she had been turned out of her humble lodging because she could not pay any rent, and had sought admission in vain to a workhouse at Homerton. She knocked at the door of the workhouse and asked for shelter. She was told to call at six o'clock. She did so, and knocked at the door several times, but no answer was returned. She slept that night in a cart. Next night she slept in an empty house, and since then had been wandering the streets, until despair and starvation caused her to act as she had done. In answer to questions by Mr. Paget the prisoner said she believed she was born in Cork, and that she came to London when a very little girl. Mr. Paget said the prisoner ought not to have destroyed people's property. She could obtain relief if she applied to a relieving officer in a proper manner. He fined her 1s, and also ordered her to pay 15s, the amount of the damage done. He was afraid the prosecutrix would never get paid for the property that had been destroyed. In default of payment the poor woman would be imprisoned for fourteen days.

EXTRAORDINARY CASE OF ROBBERY.—Ellen Field, a strange-looking woman, about forty years of age, was brought before Mr. Paget, charged with stealing two gold seals, part of a gold chain, a gold key, and a French five-franc piece, from the person of Mr. Jacob Merchant, a licensed victualler. The prosecutor is the landlord of the Bromley Arms public house, in the Fairfield-road, Bow. On Monday evening the prisoner, who was understood to be a hard-working woman, but addicted to strong drinks, entered the Bromley Arms. She was intoxicated, and demanded refreshment, which Mr. Merchant refused to supply her with. She then became very disorderly, and used bad language and threats towards Mr. Merchant and some guests who were drinking brandy and water. Mr. Merchant remonstrated with her, and finding that to be ineffectual he took her by the shoulder with one hand and opened the door with the other and attempted to put her out of the house. She immediately snatched at his gold watch chain, to which two gold seals, a gold key, and a five-franc piece were attached. The chain broke and part of it was left in the prisoner's hand, with the seals, key, and coin, which she put into her bosom. Mr. Merchant and Mr. Thomas Sayers, a sign writer, followed her and met with a police-sergeant named Bipp, No. 5 K, opposite the station-house in the Bow-road. She threw herself down and made a determined resistance before she was secured. Nothing was found upon her. On Tuesday morning at daybreak Mr. Sayers travelled over the zig-zag course which the prisoner took on the previous night, and upon the very spot where she had the struggle with Bipp, one of the gold keys was found. The other property was not recovered, and Mr. Merchant valued it at £3. The case against the prisoner was plain and direct. She is a widow, and was in custody ten years ago, but for what offence had passed out of the recollection of the police. She made a long defence, admitting that she was intoxicated and abusive, but denying having snatched at Mr. Merchant's chain. He threw her on her back and cut her head, and it was while leaning over her that his chain broke, no doubt, and in no other way. Mr. Merchant denied using any violence. Mr. Paget committed the prisoner for trial.

SOUTHWARK.

CAPTURE OF COINERS.—John Watson and Ann Saunders were charged with uttering several pieces of counterfeit coin. Mr. Pollard, from the office of the solicitor of the Mint, attended to prosecute. Henry Polley, barman to Mr. Francis, of the Pitt's Head, Grange-road, Bermondsey, said that on the 20th ult. the prisoners came to the house and called for some beer. He served them, and the woman handed him what appeared to be a genuine half-crown. He gave her the change, and placed the coin by itself. After they left the house he suspected them, and on examining the piece he found it to be a counterfeit. Edward Parsons, a barman in the same house, said that on the evening of the 27th ult. the prisoners came in front of the bar, and he served them with some beer. The woman asked for something to drink and tendered him a florin. He at once detected it to be a counterfeit and told them so. The last witness also identified them as the persons who gave him the bad half-crown, and they were detained until a constable came and took them into custody. Mr. William Morritt, the proprietor of the Star beer-house, Star-corner, Bermondsey, said he recollected the prisoners. On the night of the 26th ult. they came into his house and purchased a gallon of beer. The male prisoner handed him a florin, and being rather busy he did not look at it at the time. As soon as they were gone he examined it and found it to be counterfeit. He gave it to the constable. Mr. James Brennan, in the employ of the Mint authorities, said he knew both prisoners as old coiners. The male prisoner was tried at the Central Criminal Court in October, 1865, and sentenced to two years' hard labour for being in his possession counterfeit coin, and the woman had been previously convicted. In answer to the charge the prisoners said that they did not know the pieces were counterfeit. Mr. Woolrych committed them for trial.

LAMBETH.

AWKWARD CHARGE AGAINST A MEDICAL MAN.—Mr. William Henry Newton, the proprietor of the Rose beer-house, in Richmond-street, Walworth, was charged before Mr. Elliott with threatening the life of Mr. Theodore Thomas Thompson, who practices as a surgeon at No. 11, Richmond-street, but who described himself as an assistant to his father. The complainant said that the night before the prisoner came to his house and, by his violent conduct and his abuse of witness, caused from fifty to sixty of his neighbours to assemble, to his great scandal and injury. After a threat of sending for a policeman and giving him into custody he went away, but he returned with a stick in his hand, which he flourished over his head, using the most violent language. The threats were repeated in the presence of a police-constable, who was sent for, and as the complainant went in fear of his carrying them out while attending to his professional duties, he gave him into custody. The complainant was here about to hurry from the witness-box, when the prisoner asked him if he was a married or a single man. The witness replied: I am a married man with three children. Prisoner: How long have you, a married man with three children, been carrying on a correspondence with my daughter, I may say a child, of only fourteen years of age? Witness: That is not true; your daughter is sixteen years of age. Prisoner: I should think that, as her father, I know best; but, whether fourteen or sixteen, what right have you to address such a letter as this to a child of mine? Your worship, here is a person representing himself as a medical man, practising as such, and received with confidence into respectable families, and I should like to take your opinion whether the letter I am about to read to your worship, and which forms only a part of a correspondence, is a proper one to be written by a professional man, with a wife and three children, to a girl of fourteen. Mr. Elliott having read a letter handed to him, asked Thompson if it was in his handwriting. He replied that it was, but said it had been written a fortnight ago. Mr. Elliott: A fortnight ago! A more disgraceful and disgusting letter I have never seen, and I should not have been surprised if the father of the girl to whom such an infamous production had been addressed had, as he threatened, broken your head with his stick. The charge is dismissed. Mr. Newton: I could tell a great deal more of the conduct of this man, but beg to mention one thing, and that was—on my sending my child down to Uxbridge to some friends, so as to be out of his reach, he was actually at the station there to meet her. Mr. Elliott observed that the conduct of Thompson was most disgraceful, and ordered that person as well as Mr. Newton to enter into sureties of £20 each to keep the peace for six months.

WANDSWORTH.

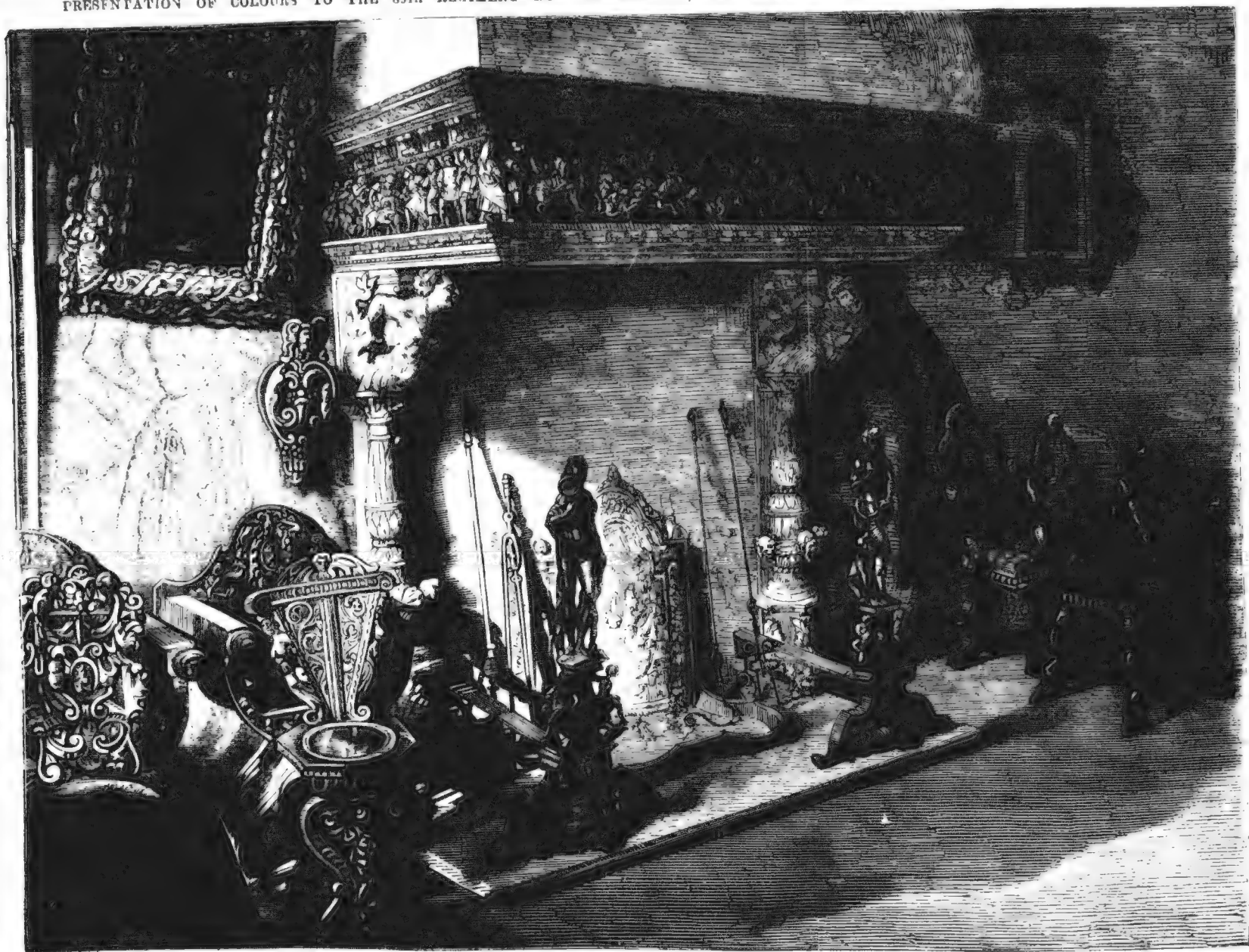
A WOULD-BE CASUAL.—James William Price, a well-dressed youth, 16 years of age, who described himself as a clerk, was placed in the dock before Mr. Ingram, charged with wilfully breaking a lamp at the Wandsworth Police-station. The prisoner said he did not know where to go. Inspector Lovelock came forward to explain the case. He stated that for several weeks past the parish authorities for the district had appointed the police assistant relieving officers. On the 15th or 16th of March the prisoner came to the station and applied for an order to admit him into the workhouse as a casual pauper. He questioned him, as he clearly saw from his appearance that there was something wrong, and he ascertained from him that he lived in the neighbourhood of Islington. He gave him the order, and advised him to return home the following morning. The prisoner had been once since to the police-station for another order, but as he was in a state of intoxication he refused to give him one. Since then he has been in custody at Epsom for begging, and Mr. Butt, the superintendent of the division, who happened to see him, gave him some good food, and advised him to return home. On the present occasion the prisoner again applied to him to be admitted in the casual ward. He refused, and the consequence was the breaking of the lamp. Mr. Ingram ordered the prisoner to pay 2s, the damage, and a fine of 20s, with the alternative of eight days' hard labour. A respectable-looking female, the aunt of the prisoner, here rose and entreated the magistrate to let him off with a less fine. She said she could not account for his strange conduct. He had been brought up in the Wandstead Orphan Asylum, and had received a good education. His father was dead, but his mother is living and in service. Mr. Ingram said the prisoner could not be allowed to be roving about the country in this way, and he thought it would be better for him that he should be sent to prison to get a little sense. The prisoner having been severely admonished by the magistrate, and cautioned, the fine was reduced to 6s. The damage and fine were then paid by the aunt, who took the prisoner away with her.

GREENWICH.

ELOPEMENT AND ALLEGED ROBBERY.—William Mead, aged 27, residing at 22, Cornwall-terrace, Outbit's Town, Poplar, and Elizabeth Woodard, aged 28, and who had a remarkably fine infant in her arms, were placed in the dock, charged with stealing six chairs, a sofa, a carpet, and other articles of household furniture, and also a silver watch, the property of William Woodard, of 7, John's-place, Lewisham. The female prisoner was discharged; being the wife of the prosecutor, no charge of felony could be sustained against her. From the evidence of the prosecutor it appeared that Mead was in the habit of visiting at his house, and the other night, when he came home from work, he missed his wife and furniture, and they were subsequently found at Mead's, as above. There was some difficulty in proving that the male prisoner ordered and paid for the removal of the goods; and an adjournment was granted for that purpose, bail being taken.



PRESENTATION OF COLOURS TO THE 89TH REGIMENT BY HER MAJESTY, WHEN PRINCESS VICTORIA, AUGUST, 1833. (See page 702.)



GROUP OF FURNITURE IN THE SOUTH KENSINGTON MUSEUM (See page 702.)



MR. W. H. WOODIN IN HIS VARIOUS IMPERSONATIONS. (See page 698.)

Literature.

LIFE'S PHASES.

In a gloomy couch, shut out from the regal sunlight that God provides for the poor "without money and without price," stands a dilapidated tenant-house. On a hard bed in one of its upper chambers, lies a fair young girl. Rich masses of dark hair lie, unbound, upon the pillow, and two white hands are clasped nervously about her head. The eyes are closed, but tears crush through the blue-veined lids. From an inner room an aged woman entered softly, but the girl heard her.

"Where is Ally, nurse?"

"In the court-yard, Miss Gertrude."

The young girl raised herself upon her elbow.

"Oh, nurse, he must not be there! My mother's precious Ally must not play with these rude boys. Oh, mother, mother!"

"There is no one there, childie, but the Widow Lee's little lame boy. He is a good boy, and poor Ally was sitting in this hot room."

The girl sank wearily back, moaning as though in pain.

"Are you sick, dear?"

"Only sick at heart, nurse. The ache aches on."

The old woman took a worn Bible from the shelf and seated herself in the morning light to glean some comfort from its pages. It was a weary task for the old servant to spell out the words. Thinking it would comfort the mourner, she read aloud, "Come unto me all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."

"Oh, Miss Gertrude, isn't that glorious news? We are to have rest—rest!"

"Yes, nurse; but not here."

Nurse read to herself a moment, then spelt out a few more words: "For my yoke is easy, and my burden light."

"Do you hear, Miss Gertrude? The burden is light."

"Not light, nurse, but I will try to bear it. Bring me my large mantle and thick veil. I will try at Vinton's again for work."

"Dear child, it will be night before you get back. Don't go. It is not safe for a young and beautiful girl to be on the street at this hour unprotected."

"I must go. I have not a penny left."

"Never mind, childie. I have the four shillings the kind gentlemen gave to Ally in the park last week, and we still have some flour."

"Nurse, you must never again let my little brother accept a charity! My cheek burns at the thought of it. Remember who we are; notwithstanding our poverty, we must treasure our own self-respect."

Sleep, the never-failing friend of the wretched, crept over Gertrude's tired eyes; for a little while she had found rest. Nurse had stole softly out to the court-yard and wooed little Ally into a quiet undressing by the promise of a fairy-story.

"Once upon a time" was commenced, and still Gertrude slept on. When it came to the end, "and so the Princess lived happily all the rest of her life," nurse found that Ally, too, had drifted off into the pleasant, fragrant dreamland. Next day, Ally was very sick, and the next and the next. He had a kind of low fever that wore upon him; but they were too poor to call a doctor, unless all nurse's remedies failed.

"I want an orange, sister Gertrude," moaned the sick child. "My mouth burns so."

"Are there any pennies left, nurse?"

"Not one. I bought Ally's milk with the last one."

Gertrude looked at the little feverish lips, and her eyes filled with tears.

"Sister will go out and see if she can get her pet an orange."

Gertrude flung on her hat and mantle and went out into the street. She went sorrowing along, wondering if in all that busy throng there was one so wretched as she. Did any one's heart ache and throb against their breast as though it would burst through the frail body, seemingly throbbing and moaning like Sterne's starling:—"I can't get out. I can't get out." Was there in all the city a single girl whose little only brother lay at home with parched and fevered lips, pining for an orange? There were thousands of oranges rotting daily, and yet her darling could not have a single one. Poor Gertrude! The burden is heavy; it chafes the slender shoulders terribly—albeit it seems so light.

She stopped before a stand laden with tempting-looking oranges. Oh, if she had but one from the rich store to carry to Ally! The thought of how refreshing it would taste, and the longing to possess one, grew upon her. In fancy, she saw Ally bury his crimson lips in the cooling, juicy fruit; saw his wan face lighting up with smiles. The more she looked, the more she longed for one; just one small orange from all that store. A young man stopped, and purchased six of the finest. The fruit-vendor went across the pavement to a neighbour for change, and the young gentleman drew a paper from his pocket, and looked over the news. His back was towards Gertrude. Quick as thought, she lifted an orange, and put it into her pocket; then as quickly unfastened a lace collar from about her throat, and wedging it in between two of the woman's oranges, walked rapidly away. She fancied herself unseen, but out of the corner of his eye the young gentleman had been watching her. The two women stood gossiping, which gave the stranger a chance to slip the collar out, and examine it. It was of fine lace, a little worn, but worth the woman's whole stock of oranges. He quickly replaced it, the whole transaction taking less time than it has taken us to write it; and, receiving his change, walked rapidly in the direction the young girl had taken. His heart was touched. It was a whole romance, acted out in the space of a few moments.

That beautiful, agitated girl—the costly collar bartered for a simple orange! There was pride in the act, for he well knew the fruit-seller would have gladly given many oranges for that dainty collar.

At the corner of the next street, he caught sight of the slender black-robed figure. He quickened his step; he scarcely knew wherefore. She soon entered a courtyard, and disappeared within a dingy tenement house. The place seemed almost deserted, and without really intending it, he followed after her. The fast-darkening hall enabled him to steal up the rickety stairs unseen. He heard the tired footsteps tolling wearily ahead of him. At the top of the last flight, he heard a child's voice say, "Oh, Sister Gertrude! I am so glad you have come home. Did you get Ally an orange?"

The young adventurer's heart throbbed. The door must be right at the top of the stairs. He must peep round, and see, at all events. He did so. The room was uncarpeted, save a square of faded tapestry carpet, under a cradle that stood in the middle of the floor. The girl knelt beside the cradle, and laid her flushed cheek beside the white one of the sick boy.

"What would Ally give little sister for an orange?"

The little hands clasped hers nervously.

"Ally has plenty of kisses, that is all."

She put the coveted fruit into his small hands, kissing him many times.

"Quick, sister! make a little hole."

She opened it at the top, and watched to see him drink the cooling juice.

"It's so nice, sister. Did you get any more?"

"No, darling. Sister had hard work to get that one."

With these words the proud girl flung herself upon the floor, and wept bitterly, murmuring to herself, "I did not steal it. The collar was a fine one, the last relic of better days. I don't know how I came to put it on this morning."

The boy thought she was crying because he had asked for more and it troubled him.

"Don't cry, sister. Here, lay the orange away now. I have had enough for this time. It is such a great large orange, it will do me two days. It's well you didn't bring more, sister; they might have spoiled."

Sweet, artless little comforter, his words only made "sister's" tears flow faster.

Mr. Edwards—for such was the stranger's name—was much affected. He stole softly down the dark stairs, almost cursing poverty. That night he told the incident to a friend, whose chambers he shared. He described the beautiful girl, and the touching scenes of the sick child's cradle. His voice had a tremour in it, and his friend's eyes were dim with something very like to tears.

Next evening, the two friends stood in a gentlemen's furnishing warehouse. They were just about to leave, when Mr. Edwards was startled to see the same black-robed figure enter that he had met the day before, and ask in tremulous tones for work.

As the sweet voice reached Paul Varlen's ear, he started violently, and, stepping forward quickly, caught the lady's arm.

"Gertrude Preston! I cannot be mistaken in that voice."

She uttered but the word "Paul!" and would have fallen, had he not caught her in his arms.

"Call a cab, quick, George."

Luckily, there was a stand at the corner, and the cab was there almost immediately. Paul Varlen bent over the trembling girl.

"Come, darling, we will leave this place."

"You have forgotten your shawl, miss," said the astonished clerk.

"The lady will not need them now, sir."

It was Paul Varlen's voice; and he bent lower over the graceful, drooping form, and gently led her to the carriage.

It seemed like a dream to Gertrude, when she found herself seated in that softly-cushioned carriage, with Paul Varlen's arm around her waist, and his loving tones in her ear, in place of toiling wearily home under her heavy load of cotton cloth. In the days of her prosperity, she had been betrothed to Paul Varlen; but during a year's absence in Europe her father's affairs had become extricably embarrassed. He eventually failed, and, before her lover's return, died, leaving his children in abject poverty. Gertrude and her faithful old nurse removed to a distant part of the city, and hid themselves and their poverty among strangers. She had heard of her lover's return, but was too proud to let him know her address. She considered him free from his engagement to her, and left a letter for him to that effect. After the mortifying publicity of her father's failure, and her own great poverty, she would not hold him bound, though her heart should break.

"Darling! why did you keep yourself hidden so long? But it is all over, now. If you still love me, ere another sun-setting you shall be my wife."

"Paul, it cannot be. You do not know all. I am reduced to great poverty, and have nurse and Ally to support. I cannot."

"I will make them my care, Gertrude; only say you love me still."

"Ah, Paul! you know that full well."

"Then, Gertrude, it is settled. My mother is dead. I have now no one to please but myself. I have never loved any other woman but you, darling. Will you not make my life happiness?"

"Come into my home, Paul, before you renew your offer."

Paul followed her up the dark stairs, and entered the cheerless room. He shuddered at the dreariness of his darling's home, but it only made him the more anxious to remove her from it.

"We will be married to-morrow, Gertrude, and you can prepare for it afterwards. Be all ready to leave this place at nine o'clock to-morrow night. Nurse, give your farm ure to some deserving person, for henceforth you will live in my house."

Their good nights were spoken at the top of the dark stairs, and Paul Verlen wended his way homeward, the happiest of men. His friend was waiting anxiously for him.

Verlen, do you know, the lady you met to-day, was the lady of my last night's story?"

"Good heaven! Is it as bad as that? My poor darling!"

And the strong man wept like a child. Then he told his friend of his betrothal to Gerlie, of their after-sorrow, and that on the next evening they were to be married. Mr. Edwards rejoiced for his friend, and for the beautiful girl in whom he was so much interested.

Gerlie's few household chattels were given to the mother of the little lame boy; and at exactly nine o'clock on the evening of the next day there was a quiet wedding, and Gerlie passed, by a few magic words, out of the shadow into the sunlight.

PRESENTATION OF COLOURS BY HER MAJESTY AT ALDERSHOT.

HER MAJESTY the Queen again visited Aldershot on Thursday week, to present new colours to the 89th Regiment, those in use long since having become but mere shreds. The colours which have now become relics of the past, and which will probably find their way side by side with those of the 37th and 62nd Regiments, in All Saints Military Church, at Aldershot, were presented to the regiment thirty-three years ago—namely, on the 3rd August, 1833—by the same royal lady (at that time Princess Victoria), at Plymouth, when the colonel in command was Sir Edward Mills, and when the address appropriate to the occasion was delivered by her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent on behalf of her youthful daughter. Having preserved an engraving of this interesting ceremony, we present it to our readers, when they will perceive that very similar forms were gone through on the recent occasion.

Her Majesty, accompanied by their Royal Highnesses Princess Helena, Princess Louise, Prince Arthur, Field-Marshal the Duke of Cambridge, and attended by Lady Waterpark, the Hon. Mrs. Lascelles, General Grey, General Hood, and Colonel du Plat, left Windsor yesterday at twenty minutes past eleven, escorted by a squadron of the Royal Horse Guards, or Oxford Blues. At Baginbode the escort was relieved by a party of the 8th King's Royal Irish Hussars, and at Frimley by another of the 17th Lancers.

Her Majesty was met at Farnborough by General Scarlett, K.O.B., and his staff. The Queen's arrival was notified by a royal salute of twenty-one guns. Her Majesty first visited the Prince Consort's Library, an institution established by the lamented Prince Consort for the use of officers and civilians at Aldershot camp. After a stay of ten or fifteen minutes in the building the Queen drove over the head of the South Camp, and reviewed the troops.

The division had been ordered to parade at the north camp at half-past two p.m., and precisely at three o'clock her Majesty and the other members of the royal party arrived upon the ground, and were received with the customary salute, General Scarlett, with his staff, being at the head of the troops. The royal carriage taking its position at the saluting point, the ceremony of the day commenced, the 89th Regiment advancing to the front and forming three sides of a square. The operation of trooping the old colours ceased was then commenced, the band of the regiment, with much precision, playing the airs for the occasion, "Sweet spirit, bear my prayer," "The Standard Bearer," and "Auld Lang Syne." No. 1 Company, under the command of Captain Knatchbull, marched in rear of the colours, and of those the Queen's colour was borne by Ensign Mayling and the regimental colour by Ensign Austin. At the conclusion of the trooping the old colours were taken to the rear, and the drummers of the regiment, advancing to within ten paces of the royal carriage, piled their instruments. The band advanced from the right flank, playing "The British Grenadiers," and halted at the other flank of the regiment. The new colours having been placed against the drums, the ceremony of consecration was performed by the Rev. G. R. Gleig, M.A., chaplain general; assisted by the Rev. E. J. Rogers, principal chaplain at Aldershot, and the Rev. F. J. Abbot. The new colours were then handed to her Majesty, and the Queen delivered them to Majors Thorp and Kirk, who received them kneeling. Her Majesty at the same time said:—"I have great pleasure in renewing the colours that I gave you very many years ago, and have every confidence in the loyalty which you and the whole of my troops have ever manifested. The Queen's colour was then handed to Ensign Campbell and the regimental colour to Ensign Grenville. His Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge immediately rode over to Colonel Boyle, commanding the regiment, and informed him of her Majesty's gracious remarks. Colonel Boyle replied, "Your royal highness, I assure her Majesty, in the name of my regiment and in my own name, that her gracious confidence shall never be forgotten." The new colours were then received with a general salute from the regiment, the ranks opening and the colour party marching in slow time to its place in the line, the band playing "God save the Queen." This concluded the ceremony, and the whole of the division prepared to march past.

After which her Majesty drove off amid the cheers of the spectators and the firing of a royal salute.

The troops on the ground numbered about 7,000.

THE SOULAGES COLLECTION IN THE KENSINGTON MUSEUM.

We give on page 700 an engraving of several interesting pieces of ornamental furniture of various devices, now exhibited in the South Kensington Museum. It is well known that this celebrated Soulagés collection was brought to England by a company of English gentlemen-amateurs of the fine arts. The collection, on its arrival in this country, was first exhibited at Somerset House; subsequently at Manchester, in connexion with the Art Treasures of the United Kingdom collected in that city during 1857. At the close of the Manchester Exhibition the collection was brought back to London and deposited in the South Kensington Museum, an institution which will amply repay repeated visits.

We here engrave a chimney piece in carved stone. It is of Italian workmanship, of about 1500 or 1510. The whole work is profusely ornamented with carving, and the frieze is filled with a continuous band of hunting scenes, consisting of a number of figures, horses, dogs, and wild animals. The figures are executed in full relief, for the most part entirely detached from the ground.

This fine specimen of decorative sculpture was brought from the palace of St. Onouts Pettrilli, at Padua, and is believed to be the work of one of the Lombardi family. It forms a striking object among the treasures of mediæval art collected by M. Soulagés. In the foreground of the group there is an engraving of a Venetian chair. The original is of chestnut wood, richly carved and gilded, dating somewhere about 1560.

At either side of the hearth are fire-dogs, of bronze, Florentine workmanship, and of the sixteenth century; behind are fire-irons, including a "fire fan," the length of these fitted them for moving the logs of wood in a fire where the heat was considerable.

On the right hand side is a pair of bellows carved, and highly decorated. In the background are pictures in richly ornamented frames, of Florentine work, one of which contains two heads by Bellini, cut out, no doubt, from a large work.

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GRAND DINNER AT THE MANSION HOUSE.

The civic banquet which is usually given on Easter Monday, but which this year was for special reasons postponed, was held on Monday evening, when the Lord Mayor and the Lady Mayoress entertained a distinguished company at the Mansion House.

The banquet was served in the Egyptian Hall, where covers were laid for 300 guests.

His Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge arrived at a quarter to seven, and was received by a guard of honour of the 1st City of London Rifle Volunteers, who were stationed in the grand corridor, the band playing the National Anthem.

Dinner was shortly after announced, when his royal highness led the Lady Mayoress to her seat on the left of the chair.

The Lord Mayor presided.

Grace before dinner was said by the Rev. Michael Gibbs, chaplain to the Lord Mayor.

The dinner, which was sumptuous in all its accessories, was provided by Messrs. Bieg and Brymer, of Cornhill.

After dinner, "For these and all Thy mercies given" was most effectively sung by Miss Robertine Henderson, Miss Eyles, and Mr. Chaplin Henry, under the direction of Mr. Edwin Ball.

The band of the Coldstream Guards, under the direction of Mr. A. F. Godfrey, performed a selection of favourite airs during dinner.

"The Loving Cup" was given by Mr. Harper, jun., with great effect.

The LORD MAYOR, in giving the first toast, "the Health of the Queen," said: May her Majesty's life be without alloy, and may her reign be long, happy, and prosperous. (Loud cheers, followed by the National Anthem.)

The LORD MAYOR: I have now the honour to propose "the Health of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales." I have had within the last few months this agreeable pleasure so very frequently that I was struggling just now to discover some new feature, when happily I took up the book which contains the song which is to succeed the toast, and the verse is so applicable and so beautiful that I propose to give it in preference to anything I could say:—

"Health to the Prince, Old England's future King;

May he to England's throne all honour bring;

May those examples set him in his youth

Draw in his heart and be maintained with truth!"

(Loud cheers.) I have great pleasure in giving the health of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, the Princess of Wales, and the rest of the royal family. (Loud cheers, followed by "Health to the Prince.")

The LORD MAYOR: I have now the honour to propose the health of those two distinguished services—the army and navy. I have great pleasure in proposing the "Army" (coupled with the name of his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge), and the "Navy" coupled with the name of Sir Sydney Dacres, and the "Volunteers" (coupled with the name of Lieutenant-Colonel Warde). (Loud cheers.)

His Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge, who was loudly cheered, said: My Lord Mayor, my lords, ladies, and gentlemen,—In rising to respond to the toast which has been so gladly given by my friend the Lord Mayor, I really feel some difficulty in expressing the sentiments I entertain towards him for the very flattering manner in which he has proposed my name to this large assemblage of my fellow-citizens; because, although his lordship, in giving this toast, as he had a right to do, has coupled me with it as the head of the army, I always feel when I come into the City that I am quite as much a citizen of London as any other gentleman who sits in this room (cheers); it is not in any other respect, certainly so far as regards my own sentiments and feelings. (Cheers.) But as on this occasion, at all events, I appear in my military capacity, and as his lordship has done me the honour of giving my name in connexion with the army, I am bound to make those observations which it is my intention to make, more especially with regard to the honourable, and I may say the glorious, profession with which I have the advantage to be so intimately associated. My Lord Mayor, we have heard a great deal of the feeling of the army, and it has been suggested from various quarters that this feeling has not always been so loyal and so devoted as it ought to be. I hope and trust, and I am glad to have this opportunity of stating that anybody who has entertained the slightest doubts as to the feeling of the army has been very grossly and very seriously mistaken. (Cheers.) I believe that, though no doubt—and I say it with the deepest sorrow and the greatest regret—there may be, and are, I know, individual cases of misconduct as regards the feeling of the army, those cases are so limited, so few in number, that really but for the fact that so much has been made of it, the question would hardly have been worthy of the observations made on it. That these cases should have occurred I most deeply and sincerely lament; but I firmly believe—I have the strongest conviction, the most perfect persuasion—that ninetenths of the cases of indiscretion which have occurred on the part of the troops would have been entirely forgotten when the call of duty was made, and the soldiers would have done their duty, as they always have done their duty, with loyalty and devotion. (Cheers.)

Sir SYDNEY DACRES returned thanks for the navy, and Lieutenant COLONEL WARDE for the volunteers.

The LORD MAYOR: We are honoured to-night with the presence of a distinguished American citizen and statesman, the representative of the United States in this country. (Cheers.) His excellency Mr. Adams has for some years resided among us, and has by his urbanity and courtesy won our esteem and respect. (Cheers.) I had hoped and expected that another distinguished citizen of those States—my revered and honoured friend Mr. Peabody (cheers)—would have honoured us upon this occasion; but that modesty which always accompanies real merit rather deterred him from meeting what I may take the liberty to call, his fellow-citizens in this ancient and honoured hall. The name of Mr. George Peabody will always live in the affectionate remembrance of the people of England. (Cheers.) It is a name that will ever be honoured and respected. His life never can be forgotten, for it is sublime in its simplicity, in its energy, in its honour, and in its affections. (Cheers.) We were all, I am sure, to a man, touched with that graceful and eloquent letter which her most gracious Majesty condescended to write to him, expressing, as it did, the sentiments and the feelings of the people. (Cheers.) Mr. Peabody assured me that letter was dearer to him than all the titles of nobility—that he should treasure it to the latest hour of his life, and that he should leave it as a proud and priceless inheritance to his noble countrymen. (Cheers.) Passing from these illustrious men to the great American republic, I need scarcely say in the presence of its distinguished representative how deeply and with what emotion the people of England watched the struggles of the past, and how they hailed with joy and gladness the glorious return of peace and happiness. (Cheers.) We deplored, not alone in this country, but in the civilized world, the lamented death of that able and distinguished statesman, Mr. Lincoln; but I believe providence watches over the Government of America, for in his place there has been raised up one whose moral worth, whose courage, whose forbearance, and whose honesty must be the means of restoring to his country and his countrymen the blessings of peace, of prosperity, and of happiness. (Cheers.) I have great pleasure in giving you "the health of his excellency the American minister."

The toast was drunk with great cordiality.

His excellency the AMERICAN MINISTER said: My Lord Mayor, my lords, ladies, and gentlemen,—It has been somewhere said by

an author in regard to a person in my situation that it is his duty to keep his eyes open and his ears open, but his mouth shut. I should desire to do so if it were possible under the very kind and eloquent and feeling manifestations of good-will, as well to myself as to my country, which have been made by my Lord Mayor. (Cheers.) I desire to thank you and to thank him most earnestly for the complimentary manner in which he has alluded to myself, but still more for the manner in which he has done what seems to me justice to my country and to the person whom I represent. (Cheers.) I have also to thank him and thank you for the meed which has been paid to an individual who though he is an American by birth, I think may now be claimed as common property by Englishmen. (Cheers.) Mr. Peabody was a gentleman of whom, if he were present, as my Lord Mayor expected he would be, I should not venture to say what I propose to say of him now—he is an individual who has the whole of the republican spirit of his own country, and yet he feels honoured by the flattering notice that he has received from the Sovereign of this country. (Cheers.) He is a man of remarkable character, being I might almost say, a species by himself; for he has a large ambition, and yet it is an ambition which, in all my acquaintance with the history of man in the past, I have never known to be entertained by anybody but him. The common custom with regard to persons who have passed their lives in accumulating property is to hold on to it to the end, and when it is no more of any service to them they are very willing to give it to those they choose. But Mr. Peabody, having passed his life in accumulating money, being a man of the utmost simplicity of character himself, has no sort of feeling or affection for all the ordinary toys which please and tickle most men who arrive at wealth; having accumulated a large fortune, it is now the sole business and main end of his life to see that it is properly distributed to others. (Cheers.) In this distribution, also, his ambition is peculiar. He distributes a large sum here in London, where he has resided and where he has made a considerable portion of his fortune, and he reserves to himself to distribute an equally large sum on the other side of the Atlantic, where he was born and spent the earlier part of his life; and thus he proposes to himself to obtain that fame which comes from the tribute of gratitude of millions of the human race equally on both sides of the Atlantic to the latest end of time. (Cheers.) As an American, I will say that it has given me the utmost possible pleasure to see the magnificent tribute which has been paid to him by her Majesty—(Cheers)—a tribute which it was as becoming in her to pay on the part of her subjects as it was in him to receive as a republican citizen of the United States. (Cheers.) And here, sir, I beg leave to close. Without going into any further examination of the question which you have opened in regard to the condition of the United States, I will end by merely expressing a hope that the country which I represent will speedily reassume that position of a peaceful and prosperous nation that it has had for so many years, and that it will be ready to meet in its march in the spirit of perfect respect every kind and generous manifestation on the part of the people of the United Kingdom. (Loud cheers.)

The next toast was "The House of Commons," which was coupled with the name of Mr. Goschen.

Mr. Goschen returned thanks.

The next toast, proposed by his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge, was the health of the Lord Mayor, which the LORD MAYOR briefly and appropriately acknowledged.

After several other toasts, the company separated.

GRAND MILITARY SPECTACLE IN PARIS.

A PARIS letter thus describes a recent review in that city:—"Yesterday the sun gleamed out with more brilliance than it has of late favoured us with when at half-past two the imperial cortege passed up the Champs Elysees on its way to the first grand review of the troops garrisoned in Paris, on the ground designated as the Parc de St. James, Bois de Boulogne. First came the three open carriages which conveyed his Majesty, the Prince Royal of Denmark, and their respective suites. At an interval of ten minutes the gay uniforms of the guides escorting the Prince Imperial attracted the attention of the crowd, chiefly because it was his first appearance in public since his illness, of which, I am sorry to remark, he still bears unmistakable traces. The young prince wore the costume of a corporal of the Guard, and touched his little cocked hat, in the military fashion, to the crowd. Another interval elapsed, and the outriders of the Empress's carriages warned us of her approach. Three open carriages, a la Daumont, conveyed our gracious sovereign and her suite. She wore a plain dark habit, round hat, and short veil; her lady in waiting was similarly attired, but the rest of her ladies were in ordinary dress. The riding horses had been sent on, and met the imperial party on the ground. I remarked the housings of the charger ridden by the Prince of Denmark were red and white, corresponding with the colours of his country; Marshals Canrobert and St. Jean d'Angely, and the whole staff, received the Emperor, who rode down the line of troops, and then took up his place in the centre of the field—her Majesty and the Prince of Denmark on his right, and the Prince Imperial on his left. The day, however, turned out cold, and a bitter east wind set in. The young prince was glad to see sent home early, and in a closed landau; at which prudent measure his imperial highness looked anything but pleased. The review was not over till half-past five. The return by the Avenue de l'Imperatrice was as effective a bit of military pageant as one could see. Three open carriages turned out as our country-man Gamble so well understands how to do, and six outriders were drawn up at the side of the green palings which separates the drive from the broad strip of broken ground set apart for the use of the happy proprietors of park backs, constituting the Rotten-row of Paris. Down this ride came at a fast pace the magnificent Cent Gardes, each man splendidly mounted, the light blue uniform, silver cuirass, and helmet flashing in the sun, which again lit up the scene for our benefit. At the space of some thirty yards the Emperor, in his field-marshal's uniform, wearing the broad ribbon of the Legion of Honour, and riding a superb chestnut, slowly advanced, followed at a certain distance by the most numerous and brilliant staff I have seen out for many a day, consisting of seven marshals and some thirty generals besides the household and several foreign officers. Gamble, as usual, awaited his Majesty, and held the bridle of the horse as he dismounted. The Emperor looked somewhat flushed and fatigued; he instantly put on his military great coat, and after saluting the officers of his staff, all of whom had dismounted and stood around him, his Majesty raised his cocked hat to the Prince of Denmark, and motioned him to get into the carriage, which the young prince instantly did. The Emperor followed, an officer in Danish uniform and General Fleury taking their seats opposite. Prince Christian wore a dark green uniform; his cocked hat bore a white plume, similar to that worn by our general officers; whereas that of the Emperor, of the French marshals, generals, &c., is merely fringed by ostrich feathers. The Prince Royal is a very distinguished-looking young man, with a peculiarly pleasing expression. His Majesty said a parting word to one of the staff, and the cortege started for the Tuilleries. To give you an idea of the number of equipages and vehicles of all kinds which Paris turns out on a day of this sort, I took the trouble of reckoning, and he it remembered that the east wind and stiff sun by no means encouraged people to drive out yesterday, especially to so ordinary a sight as a review. There were positively more people in carriages than on foot."

In consequence of the Reduction in Duty, Horniman's Teas are now supplied by the Agents Elphinstone per lb. Cheaper. Every Genuine Packet is signed 'Horniman and Co.'—[Advertisement.]

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A GRAVE SIN.—Writing a lying epitaph. A FLAG flies as an old man walks—by the aid of a staff.

WHY are people who stutter not to be relied on?—Because they are always breaking their word.

NOSE AND CHEEKS.—A canter will give you a ruddy nose; a decenter will give you a ruddy nose.

ABOVE AND OVER.—It is a good thing to be aboveboard, but generally a bad thing to be overboard.

TWO HEADS.—A man who bumps his head against that of his neighbour, isn't apt to think that two heads are better than one.

THE silent accomplice more than the noisy. The tail of the rattlesnake makes all the noise, but the head does all the execution.

SOMEBODY says that "morning is the spontaneous escape of those malignant feelings which the sleeper has no time to vent when awake."

"Miss, what have you done to be ashamed of, that you blush so?"—"Sir, what have the roses and the strawberries and the peaches done that they blush so?"

It has been said that the difference between a carriage-wheel and a carriage-horse is, that one goes better when it is tired, and the other does.

INTERESTED INQUIRY.—An Irish attorney-general politely inquired after the health of Lord Norbury. "Mr. Attorney," was the reply, "I am in horrible good health at present."

AN EYE TO BUSINESS.—Some one has remarked somewhere, that it is a ludicrous sight to behold a physician attending his patient's funeral; it looks so like a tailor taking home his work.

On a person asking another if he believed in the appearance of spirits, he replied, "No, but I believe in their disappearance, for I have missed a bottle of gin since last night."

PRACTICE MAKES PERFECT.—"Oh, Jacob," said a master to his apprentice boy, "it is wonderful to see what a quantity you can eat!"—"Yes, master," replied the boy, "I have been practicing since I was a child."

FELIX MCCARTHY, of the Kerry Militia, was generally last on parade. "Ah, Felix," said the sergeant, "you are always last." "Be aisy, Sergeant Sullivan," was his reply; "sure some one must be last."

If the gentleman who keeps the shoe-store with the red head will return that umbrella which he borrowed of a young lady with an ivory handle, he will hear something to her advantage.

A CLERK in a music store was lately overpowered by a fastidious young lady who wanted to purchase "Mr. Hood's"—a song of the gentleman's under garment!" The clerk is still alive.

NOTES

Of all the dust thrown in men's eyes, gold-dust is the most blinding.

The Chinese never use the letters *d* or *r*; they say Eu-foe for Europe, and Ya-me-li-ka for America.

Good-natured women are angels—P.S. Always supposing them to be good-looking.

The tale-bearer and the tale-hearer should be hanged up together, the former by the tongue and the latter by the ear.

You should never chew tobacco in the society of a young lady, because it is a violation of the classic maxim, "No quid nimis."

Sweet memories and beautiful hopes are the angels in heaven of the soul.

Happiness abounds most among the lowly; there are more blossoms in the valleys than on the hills.

Every man deems that he has precisely the trials and temptations which are hardest of all for him to bear; but they are so because they are the very ones he needs.

The most tender-hearted man ever heard of was a shoemaker, who always shut his eyes and whistled when he ran his awl into a shoe.

A COUNTRYMAN in Savannah observed that a gang of darkies were working on the streets, each wearing a ball and chain, and asked one of them why that ball was chained to his leg. "To keep people from stealing it," said the darkey; "heep of thieves about here, massa."

MATTHEW'S attendant, in his last sickness, intending to give him his medicine, gave in mistake some ink from a phial on a shelf. On discovering his error, his friend exclaimed, "Good heavens! Matthews, I have given you some ink."

"Never mind—never mind, my boy—never mind," said Matthews, faintly, "I'll swallow a bit of blotting-paper."

Two street sweepers were overheard discussing the merits of a new hawk who had that day joined their gang. "Well, Bill, what do you think of the new man?" "Oh, I don't reckon much of him; he's all very well for a bit of up-and-down sweeping, but," shaking his head, "let him try a bit of fancy work round a post, and you'll see he'll make a poor hand of it."

At a serenade lately given in Baltimore, just as one of the gentlemen had completed with tenderest pathos a "jingle song of love," there came a pause, which was suddenly broken by the ringing notes of a guitar, issuing from the second-storey front window of the stately mansion before which the minstrels stood. What was their amazement when a rich, full soprano voice, which could creditably fill the Philadelphia or New York opera houses, poured forth the following romance:—

"Sing hey boys! sing ho boys! sing
Hey boys, heigh ho!
The lady you're after lives three
Doors below!"

There was a general rush among the afflicted musicians, and no more serenading that night.

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